KID COLT'S BRAND-NEW THRILLS!
KID COLT OUTLAW
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
10¢
JUNE
NO. 61
KID COLT BATTLES THE "PHANTOM RAIDERS!"

TO GET NAMES FOR OUR MAILING LIST, WE OFFER YOU

FREE!

(15¢ TO COVER MAILING AND HANDLING)

1. 3500-STAMP ALBUM
2. 5 PRIZED STAMPS
3. 50¢ GIFT CERTIFICATE

SARAWAK – Shows late King George and exotic butterfly

ISRAEL–Shows ancient Hebrew coin – collector's delight.

CONGO – Rich purple jungle flower against yellow field.

CEYLON–Kandyan dancer in odd native costume.

COLOMBIA–Commemorates 60th Anniv. of Colombian Soc. of Engineers

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LITTLETON STAMP COMPANY, Dept. MC-8
Littleton, New Hampshire

Please send me—FREE—(1) "Adventurer" Stamp Album, with spaces for 3500 stamps, (2) 5 prized stamps shown above, (3) Gift Certificate worth 50¢. Also send me other interesting offers for my inspection. *I am under no obligation to buy anything.* I enclose 15¢ to help cover postage and handling costs.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

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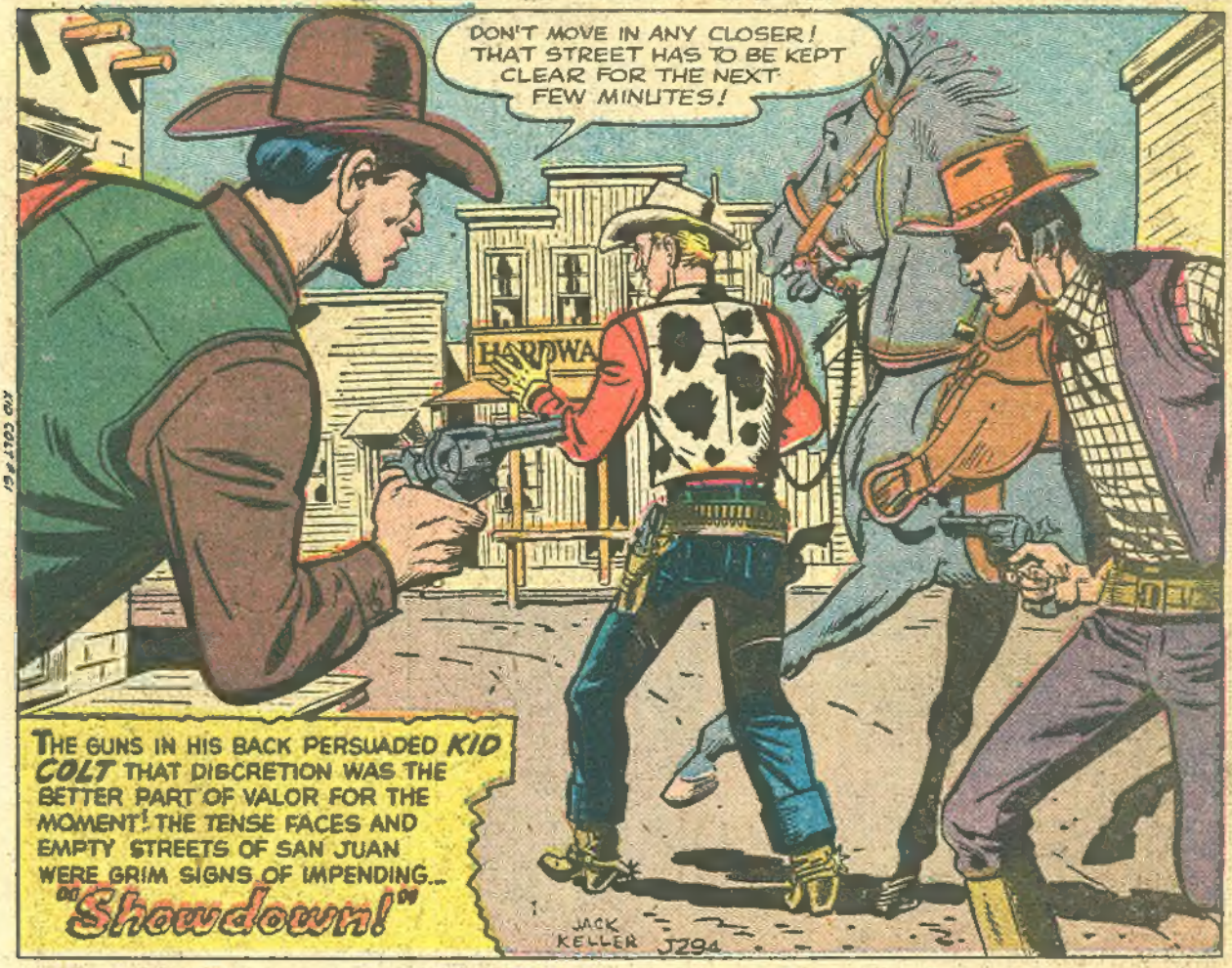
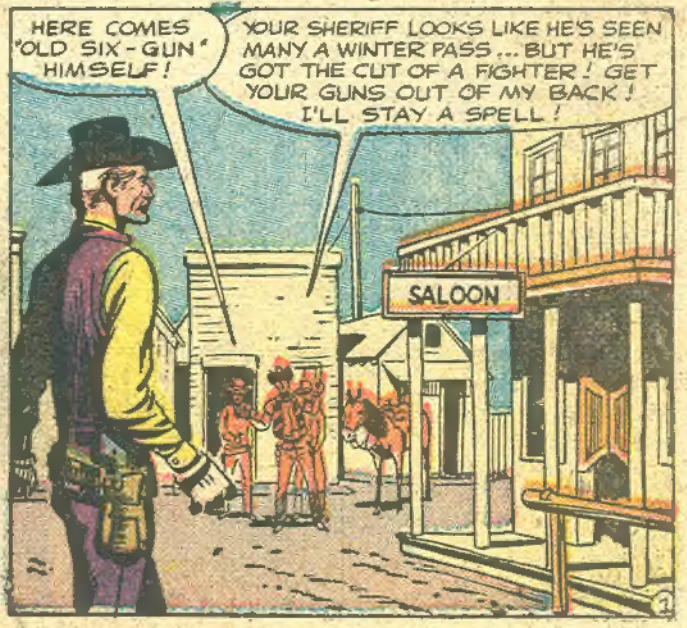
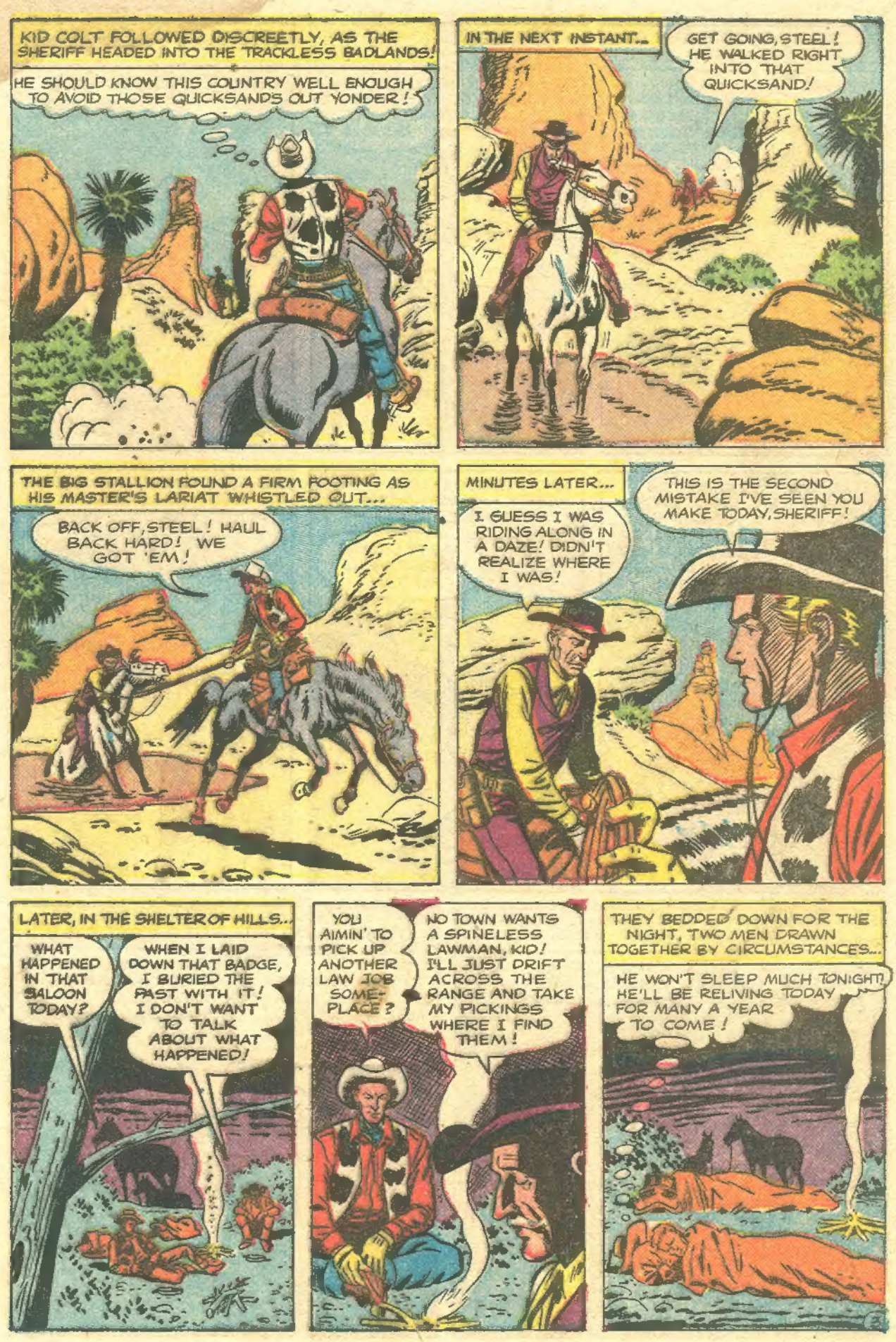
KID COLT OUTLAW


DON'T MOVE IN ANY CLOSER! THAT STREET HAS TO BE KEPT CLEAR FOR THE NEXT FEW MINUTES!
HARDWA
THE GUNS IN HIS BACK PERSUADED KID COLT THAT DISCRETION WAS THE BETTER PART OF VALOR FOR THE MOMENT! THE TENSE FACES AND EMPTY STREETS OF SAN JUAN WERE GRIM SIGNS OF IMPENDING... "Showdown!"
JACK KELLER J294

I CAN SMELL A GUNFIGHT A MILE AWAY! WHO'S LOCKING HORNS?
A GANG OF ROAD AGENTS LED BY DIP FALLON, AGAINST THE FASTEST LEAD SLINGER IN THESE PARTS...SHERIFF JEREMY HAIG!

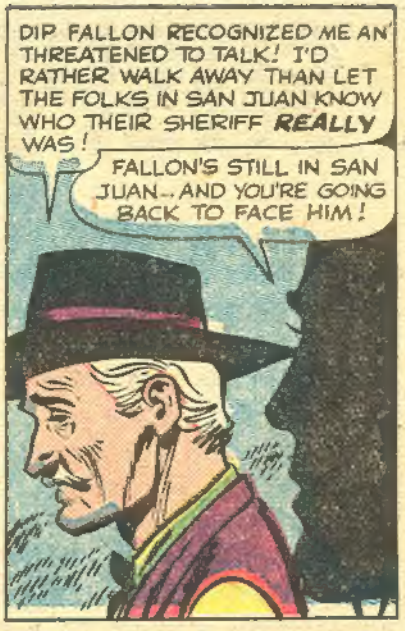

HERE COMES "OLD SIX-GUN" HIMSELF!
YOUR SHERIFF LOOKS LIKE HE'S SEEN MANY A WINTER PASS... BUT HE'S GOT THE CUT OF A FIGHTER! GET YOUR GUNS OUT OF MY BACK! I'LL STAY A SPELL!
SALOON

THE OLD MAN WAS STRAIGHT AS AN ARROW AS HE STRODE TOWARD HIS APPOINTED TASK! HIS LIFE, HIS REPUTATION, HIS HONOR WAS AT STAKE!
THE DOORS SWAYED BACK AND FORTH BEHIND THE OLD MAN AS HE ENTERED! THE TENSION OUTSIDE BECAME PAINFUL TO ENDURE...
ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, IT WON'T LAST LONG!
SEEMS TO ME SOME OF YOU BUCKOS OUGHT TO BE IN THERE BACKIN' HIM UP!
I'M NOT STANDING AROUND TO SEE AN OLD MAN CUT HIS FUTURE IN HALF!
SIMMER DOWN, MISTER! THAT OLD-TIMER'S GUNS GOT MORE TEETH IN 'EM THAN A COMB!
SECONDS TICKED BY! NO GUNSHOTS BROKE THE DESPERATE SILENCE! SUDDENLY, THE DOORS OPENED...
I D-DON'T BELIEVE IT!
HE QUIT WITHOUT EMPTYIN 'HIS HOLSTERS!
IT WAS A BOWED AND BEATEN MAN WHO WALKED SLOWLY DOWN THE STREET...
HE'S WHIPPED... DOWN AND OUT!
IN HIS OFFICE, THE SHERIFF OF SAN JUAN DID THE ONLY THING HE COULD DO...
MINUTES LATER, HE SHOOK THE DUST OF SAN JUAN FROM HIS HEELS...
THAT HOMBRE IS PLENTY TROUBLED! I'D SURE HATE TO SEE HIM LOSE HIS GOOD SENSE AN' DO SOMETHING FOOLISH!

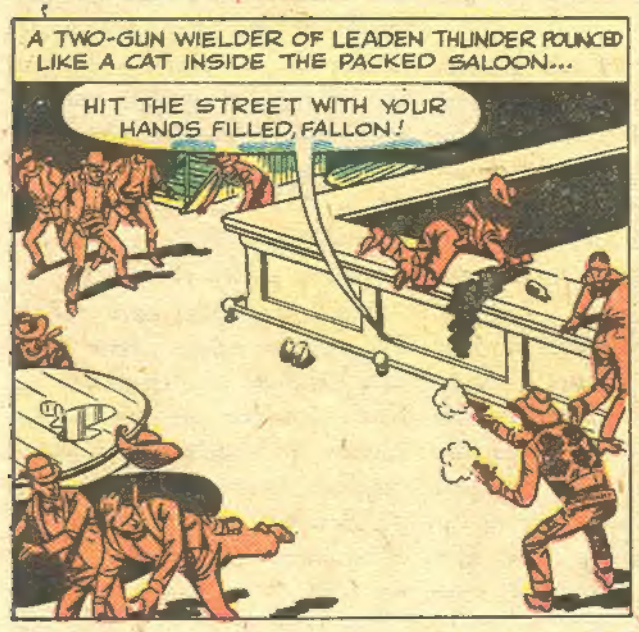

KID COLT FOLLOWED DISCREETLY, AS THE SHERIFF HEADED INTO THE TRACKLESS BADLANDS!
HE SHOULD KNOW THIS COUNTRY WELL ENOUGH TO AVOID THOSE QUICKSANDS OUT YONDER!
IN THE NEXT INSTANT...
GET GOING, STEEL! HE WALKED RIGHT INTO THAT QUICKSAND!
THE BIG STALLION FOUND A FIRM FOOTING AS HIS MASTER'S LARIAT WHISTLED OUT...
BACK OFF, STEEL! HAUL BACK HARD! WE GOT 'EM!
MINUTES LATER...
I GUESS I WAS RIDING ALONG IN A DAZE! DIDN'T REALIZE WHERE I WAS!
THIS IS THE SECOND MISTAKE I'VE SEEN YOU MAKE TODAY, SHERIFF!
LATER, IN THE SHELTER OF HILLS..
WHAT HAPPENED IN THAT SALOON TODAY?
WHEN I LAID DOWN THAT BADGE, I BURIED THE PAST WITH IT! I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED!
YOU AIMIN' TO PICK UP ANOTHER LAW JOB SOMEPLACE?
NO TOWN WANTS A SPINELESS LAWMAN, KID! I'LL JUST DRIFT ACROSS THE RANGE AND TAKE MY PICKINGS WHERE I FIND THEM!
THEY BEDDED DOWN FOR THE NIGHT, TWO MEN DRAWN TOGETHER BY CIRCUMSTANCES...
HE WON'T SLEEP MUCH TONIGHT! HE'LL BE RELIVING TODAY FOR MANY A YEAR TO COME!

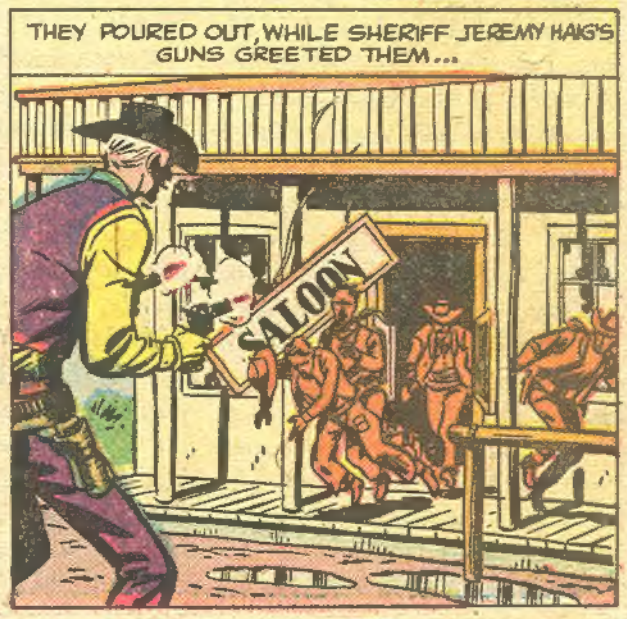
SUDDENLY, HOOFBEATS THUNDERED IN THE NIGHT...
YOU HEAR THAT, SHERIFF?
YEAH...CATTLE! LOTS OF THEM...AND STOP CALLIN' ME SHERIFF! THE NAME'S JEREMY HAIG! LET'S TAKE A LOOK!
MOMENTS LATER...
RUSTLERS, OR I MISS MY GUESS!
THOSE ARE STEVE KINCAID'S LONGHORNS! LET'S CUT THEM OFF BEFORE THEY REACH FIDDLER'S GULCH!
MEANWHILE...
KEEP 'EM STOMPIN' A TIGHT CIRCLE! HERE'S WHERE WE'RE SUPPOSED TO MEET FERNANDEZ AN' GET PAID OFF!
LET ME TAKE THE FIRST CRACK AT 'EM, HAIG! IF THERE'S ANY TROUBLE, YOU COME AN' BACK ME!
I KNOW THAT RANNY WHO'S LEADIN' 'EM! THAT'S JAKE GARSON! HE'S NEW IN THESE PARTS!
HOLD IT, THOSE CATTLE AREN'T PASSING ACROSS THE BORDER!
WHAT? WHY, YUH GALOOT, WE'LL FIX YUH!
SIX-GUNS BLAZED LIKE JETS OF FIRE IN THE NIGHT...
SUDDENLY, A HARSH VOICE BROUGHT AN INSTANT STOP TO THE BARKING SIX-GUNS...
DROP 'EM AN FREEZE!
TH-THE COBRA! COBRA KANE!
THE KID SAW DISMAY MIXED WITH RESPECT IN THE DESPERATE MEN, AS THEIR GUNS CLATTERED TO THE GROUND...
D-DON'T PULL THEM TRIGGERS, COBRA! WE'LL HIGHTAIL FROM HERE TO GUADALUPE, IF YOU LET US G-GO!
CARSON, IF YOU STOP ONCE TO LOOK BACK, YOU'LL REGRET IT!
4

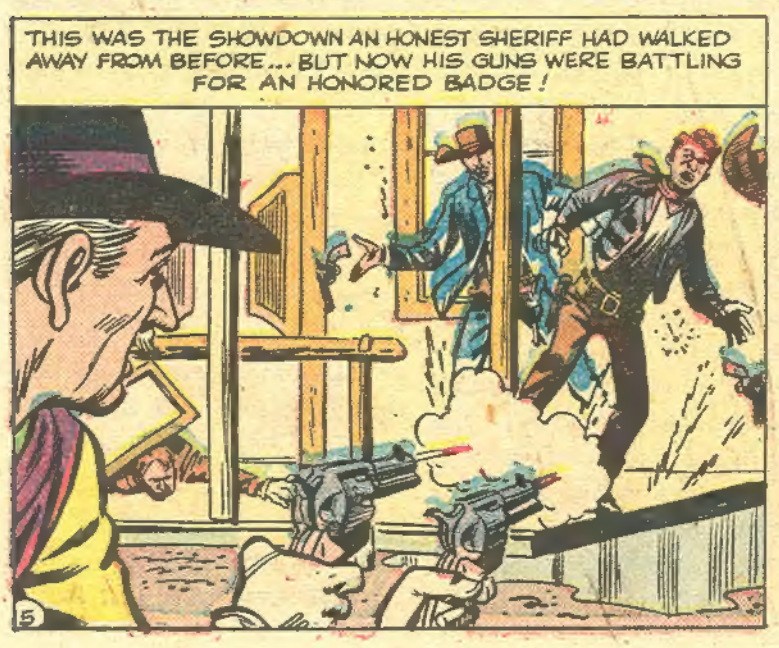
THE COBRA, EH? I'VE HEARD ABOUT YOU! HOW COME YOU WALKED OUT OF THAT SHOWDOWN IN SAN JUAN?
I WAS LIVIN' STRAIGHT AN' PLAYING BY THE RULES! I WORE A STAR AND FOUND PEACE BETTER THAN LAW-DODGIN' MISERY!


DIP FALLON RECOGNIZED ME AN' THREATENED TO TALK! I'D RATHER WALK AWAY THAN LET THE FOLKS IN SAN JUAN KNOW WHO THEIR SHERIFF **REALLY** WAS!
FALLON'S STILL IN SAN JUAN.. AND YOU'RE GOING BACK TO FACE HIM!

AND SO THE STREETS OF SAN JUAN WERE EMPTY AGAIN... SILENTLY WAITING FOR THE DRAMA TO UNFOLD...
I'LL SMOKE 'EM OUT! YOU PAY 'EM OFF! READY?
READY!


A TWO-GUN WIELDER OF LEADEN THUNDER POUNCED LIKE A CAT INSIDE THE PACKED SALOON...
HIT THE STREET WITH YOUR HANDS FILLED, FALLON!


THEY POURED OUT, WHILE SHERIFF JEREMY HAIG'S GUNS GREETED THEM...
SALOON


THIS WAS THE SHOWDOWN AN HONEST SHERIFF HAD WALKED AWAY FROM BEFORE... BUT NOW HIS GUNS WERE BATTLING FOR AN HONORED BADGE!
5

WELL, SHERIFF, THEY KNOW WHO YOU REALLY ARE BUT IT SEEMS YOU'RE STILL WELCOME TO THE BADGE!
AND **YOU'LL ALWAYS** BE WELCOME TO SAN JUAN, KID! THANKS FOR SQUARING THINGS!
THE END

THE SUSPECTS

SHERIFF Jim Carson of Catsway County sat in his office and opened his morning mail, frowning. He'd been frowning thoughtfully every morning he'd entered his office for a week. Unwrapping some copies of various weekly newspapers from other counties, he glanced quickly over the headlines, noted the incidence of shady derring-do in other places and then glanced at his own calendar. Catsway County, he saw, was startlingly law-abiding. He couldn't account for it except by immediately becoming very modest. He'd been a tough law officer, yes, but a good one for all that. The county had elected, for some years past, a very good set of officials who had given it good government, low taxes and an excellent record of badman prevention. He'd had his part in that; for he knew prevention was the thing.

Still, in a way he'd failed lately. From two or three outlying spreads had come, two weeks before, strange reports of a skulking figure that appeared only at night, and on foot, and wandered about the open range. Nothing illegal had occurred, but the owners of the spreads wanted to prevent anything illegal from happening.

The results of his first investigation had been disappointing. For one thing he'd lain in wait for the alleged figure for two whole evenings without seeing him. The trouble was that a mounted Sheriff weighed down with two hog-legs and a Winchester on a heavy saddle, and riding a somewhat sleepy horse was no match in a chase at night with a man on foot. The figure . . . he could make no sense of what it was doing there . . . had either run away or else vanished without even knowing he was around.

Carson took off his glasses, squinted through them, blinked his eyes several times. No, he thought, his eyesight was all right when helped by his glasses. 20:20 in fact with them on; and he wore them constantly.

What really bothered him was the second figure. Nobody but himself had seen that one . . . a mounted man for the last four nights had galloped along the road and refused to halt at a greeting. The first time it had happened, the Sheriff thought little of it. It was a man's right to pretend not to see a tin-star. But the second time could not be excused, nor the third and fourth. He'd met the stranger on the county road near the Blane ranch . . . and on greeting him the man had bolted, vanished across country into the night.

On the third and fourth occasions, he'd spotted the rider in the vicinity of ranches. But the man again had just whipped round and galloped off out of reach.

Carson thought for a moment of consulting old Doc Trask, just in case he might be seeing things. Then a thought comforted him. People who saw things that weren't there, saw them in silence. The rider's horse had made plenty of noise with its retreating hoofs.

The sheriff went to the window and looked out on the streets of the busy, neat little town. People, passing, looked in and nodded as they passed, with many friendly smiles. The smiles cheered him. He glanced down at his tin-star and unconsciously rubbed it with his sleeve to polish it up.

Then he turned back to his desk. Some other paper business detained him there for an hour, then he set out on his rounds. By evening, he'd about reached the region from where the first of the complaints had come about the strange figure on foot.

He stopped at Sam Barron's spread, walked in and was greeted cordially. Over a bite of supper, the mysterious stranger was discussed.

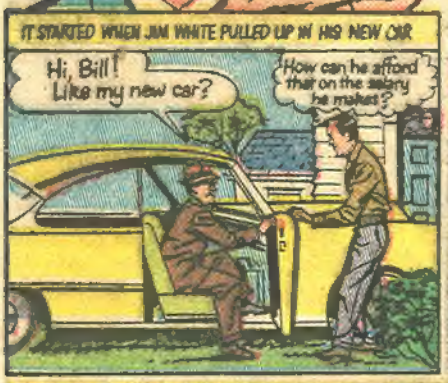
"Saw him again last night," Sam Barron said. "But he was too far away to even hear me. I crept up through the grass, but he was acting mighty peculiar. He'd run away, and then he'd stop and then start running again. Only sometimes when I'd run toward him he wouldn't run at all . . . and then suddenly start running again."

CONTINUED BEFORE LAST STORY

How I Made a Small Fortune In Spare Time!

(WITHOUT SPENDING A PENNY)

The TRUE STORY of William Bergstrom of Illinois

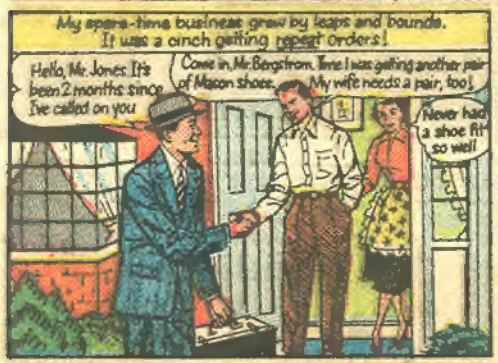


No, but maybe BETTER! I'm a Mason Shoe Man in off hours. You should see how people buy these shoes! Look-, real AIR CUSHION innersoles!
GOSH! Can I make money that way?

Jim told me Mason sends a Selling Outfit FREE and shows how to make MONEY. So I mailed a coupon. My wife was thrilled:
Bill! Look... a real air cushion innersole that customers can feel!
And look at this! Over 175 different styles! Dress shoes, sport shoes, work shoes.... from width AAAA to EEEE!

I started with friends, relatives, people where I worked. EVERYBODY wants comfortable shoes!
Just feel that cushion, Joe! Wouldn't you like to "Walk on Air" all day long?
Say, I'd like those shoes. You sure have swell styles... my right size, too!

Soon the Mason people sent me actual sample shoes, and sales came faster than ever!
Say, you have a larger selection than a store!
Stores can't carry all the sizes and widths to fit every foot right. Mason has 200,000 pairs on hand, so I'm never 'out' of a style, size or width!


My spare-time business grew by leaps and bounds. It was a cinch getting repeat orders!
Hello, Mr. Jones! It's been 2 months since I've called on you
Come in, Mr. Bergstrom. Sure I was getting another pair of Mason shoes. My wife needs a pair, too!
Never had a shoe fit so well!

I soon had a business that brought me over $3,000 EXTRA a year, plus exciting prizes. I found real security!
Bill! a new toaster!
Didn't cost a cent! Mason gave it to me. They give away thousands of prizes every year. I've really made a small fortune!

Mail Coupon For YOUR FREE Money-Making Outfit!

What would YOU do with $3,000 EXTRA income a year? Thousands of men are making handsome **extra incomes** with Mason Shoe. You don't invest one cent...ever. You need no experience. We'll send you a complete Starting Outfit FREE! It features handsome line of over 175 styles in smart dress shoes, sporty casuals and fast-selling work shoes...and includes 10-second Air Cushion demonstrator, Measuring equipment, Money-making booklet, National ads...EVERYTHING you need to start making **big money** from your first hour!

If you want to give yourself a **raise** every month—with a steady-profit repeat-order business...if you want to be **your own boss**...just rush this coupon TODAY to Mason Shoe Mfg. Co., Dept. MS 106, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin. You'll receive your powerful *FREE* SALES OUTFIT *right away!*

Mr. Ned Mason, Dept. MS 106
Mason Shoe Mfg. Co.
Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin

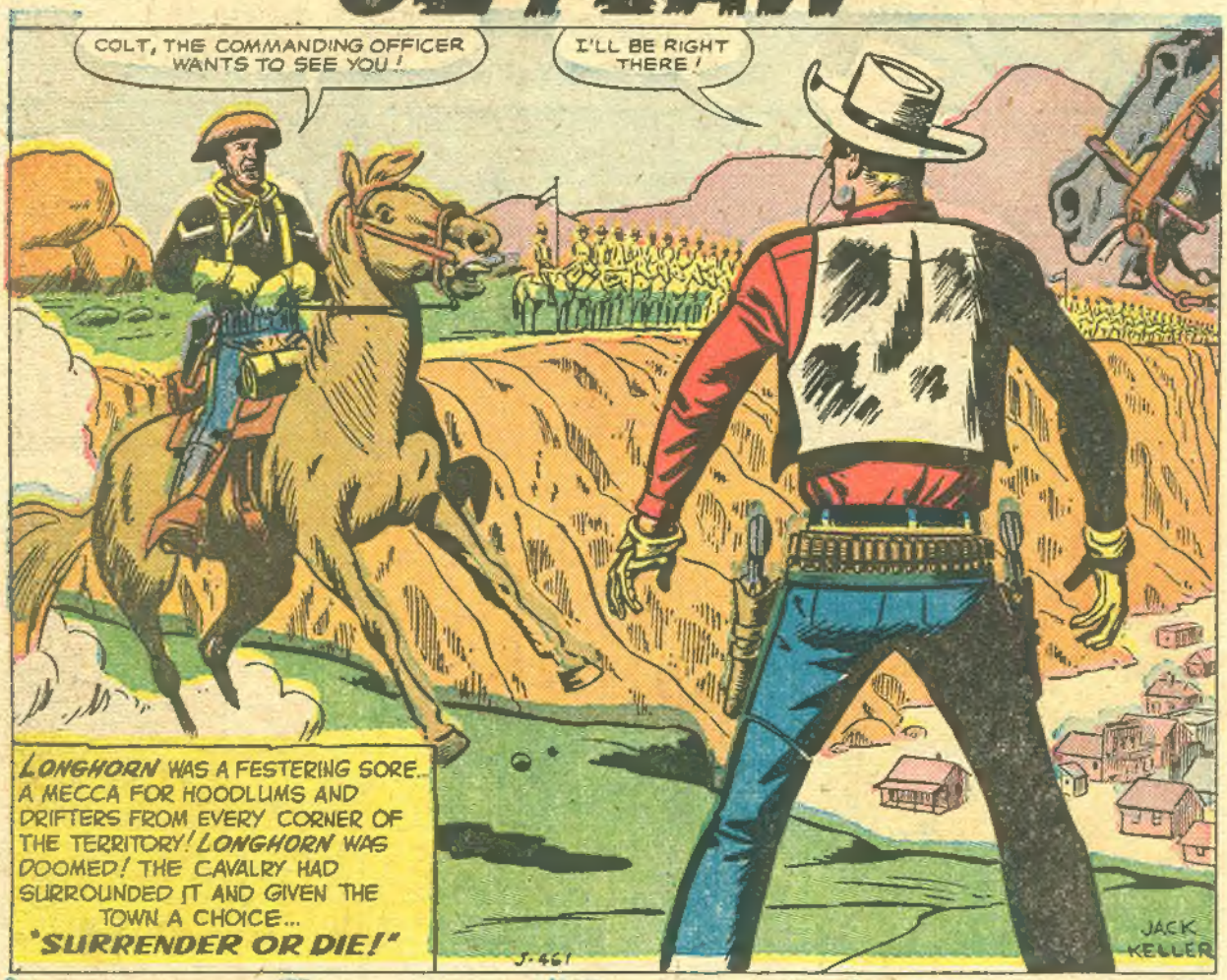
You bet I want to start making a small fortune in spare time! Rush my FREE SELLING OUTFIT with everything I need to start making money my first hour!

Name_____ Age_____

Address_____

Town_____ State_____

KID COLT OUTLAW


COLT, THE COMMANDING OFFICER WANTS TO SEE YOU!
I'LL BE RIGHT THERE!
LONGHORN WAS A FESTERING SORE... A MECCA FOR HOODLUMS AND DRIFTERS FROM EVERY CORNER OF THE TERRITORY! LONGHORN WAS DOOMED! THE CAVALRY HAD SURROUNDED IT AND GIVEN THE TOWN A CHOICE... "SURRENDER OR DIE!"
JACK KELLER

I THOUGHT THE ATTACK WAS GOING TO START A FEW HOURS BEFORE SUNSET! WHAT'S HOLDING IT UP?
MUST BE A CHANGE IN PLANS! WE'VE BEEN READY TO FIGHT SINCE THIS MORNIN'!

YOU KNOW THE SITUATION IN LONGHORN! WE'RE HERE TO CLEAN IT UP! LET'S STEP OUTSIDE A MOMENT!
YES, SIR!
THAT TOWN IS BOTTLED UP! BUT I WONDER IF THE MEN INSIDE REALIZE IT! WHAT DO YOU THINK?
SOME OF THE TOUGHEST HOMBRES IN THE WEST ARE DOWN YONDER! THEY'RE ITCHING FOR A FIGHT!
THEN YOU THINK WE SHOULD ATTACK AT-ONCE?
I DON'T SAY THAT, SIR! THERE'S BOUND TO BE INJURIES ON BOTH SIDES, BUT I SORT OF WISH IT COULD BE AVOIDED!
I'M GLAD YOU SAID THAT, COLT... FOR PERSONAL REASONS! I'M GOING TO GIVE THEM A CHANCE A LAST ULTIMATUM TO SURRENDER!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND, SIR!
I WANT YOU TO GO INTO LONGHORN UNDER A TRUCE AND TRY TO MAKE THEM UNDERSTAND WHAT THE SITUATION IS!
I'LL TRY, SIR... BUT I'D LIKE TO GO INTO TOWN ALONE!
MEANWHILE, IN LONGHORN...
HE'S COMIN' IN UNDER A WHITE BANDANNA! IF IT'S A TRICK, HE'LL NEVER GET OUT AGAIN!
HE AIN'T WEARIN' NO CAVALRY OUTFIT! AIN'T NO HARM IN LETTIN' HIM THROUGH, TRIGGER!
I'M HERE TO PALAVER WITH YOUR BOSS!
IT'S KID COLT! MEBBE HE WANTS TO SIDE UP WITH US! WE CAN SHORE USE HIS FAST-TALKIN' GUNS!
2

WELL, COLT? DID YOU COME TO JOIN US OR FIGHT US?
NEITHER! THIS TOWN IS TREED, TRIGGER! YOU CAN SAVE YOURSELF BY QUITTING AND STANDING TRIAL!
WE'RE IN LONGHORN TO STAY! NO LAWMEN, NO SHERIFFS, NO POSSES! I'M THE LAW HERE!
LET YOUR MEN HAVE A CHOICE! DON'T THROW THEIR LIVES AWAY WITH YOUR OWN!
THIS COUNTRY'S GOT A FUTURE! NOBODY CAN STOP IT FROM GROWING!
WAL, TELL YOUR SOLDIER BOSS EVERY MAN IN LONGHORN WILL CHOOSE TO STAND AN' FIGHT!
GET THE BOYS TOGETHER FOR A SHOWDOWN VOTE! LEAVE ALL THE OUTPOSTS GUARDED IN CASE THIS IS A TRICK!
AND SO THE DREGS OF THE WEST GATHERED IN LONGHORN TO CHOOSE THEIR FATE..
LET THEM AS WANTS TO TURN TAIL, STEP OUT AN' BE SEEN!
SALOON
FOR A LONG MOMENT THERE WAS SILENCE, AND THEN A LEAN-JAWED YOUTH WITH THE LOOK OF A FIGHTER STEPPED FORWARD...
I'M GETTIN' OUT! I'VE SEEN YOU OPERATE, PACE! I'VE SEEN YOU HOUND FOLKS OFF THEIR LAND!
YUH RING-TAILED COYOTE!
I'M GETTIN' OUT EVEN IF I HAVE TO FIGHT MY WAY TO THE TROOPS!
START REACHIN'! NOBODY LEAVES LONGHORN LESS'N IT'S FEET FIRST!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE...

SKINNY

MEN ARE OFTEN ASHAMED TO STRIP FOR SPORTS OR FOR A SWIM!

GIRLS ARE NOT ALLURING AND DON'T HAVE EYE-CATCHING CURVES!

CHILDREN WHO WON'T EAT AND ARE UNDERWEIGHT, OFTEN CALLED SKINNY!

Now at last More-Wate plan that puts firm, attractive pounds and inches on your body, chest, arms and legs.

GAIN MORE WEIGHT
IN 10 DAYS OR YOUR MONEY BACK!

Amazing New Way developed by modern medical science to put on weight on lean bodies. **Guaranteed** to give **you up to an extra pound a day! Or your money back!** Why should you dread going to parties and socials, simply because you look scrawny and spindly? Why ever feel self-conscious about your body again? If you're **underweight*** . . . or just a little on the thin side, due to faulty appetite, or bad dietary habits, you can **put on up to a pound a day of attractive weight** without exercise . . . dangerous drugs . . . or special diet . . . and more quickly, more easily than you ever dreamed possible . . . with MORE-WATE. MORE-WATE contains no dangerous drugs . . . **you eat it like candy!** Yet . . . if you were to have this same prescription compounded to your order, it would cost you many times more. However, through this introductory offer, you can obtain **4-way** MORE-WATE tablets . . . a full 10 days' supply . . . for just $1.00 or a 30 day supply for only $2.98, plus a 10 day supply free, with an absolute money-back guarantee! Yes, try MORE-WATE for TEN DAYS . . . and if not entirely delighted with weight gained, return the unused supply for full refund! You've nothing to lose . . . and **weight to gain!** Act now! Stop being the guy or the gal that everyone calls "skinny." Stop being the guy or the gal who dreads summer and going to parties and socials because it means everyone will enjoy themselves and you won't. Don't be a wallflower, because you have a figure like a broomstick! **Gain more weight!**

10-DAY SUPPLY ONLY $1.

The **4-way** MORE-WATE tablets are **unconditionally guaranteed** to put on weight . . . or it doesn't cost you a penny! MORE-WATE is a **delicious**, full strength, 4-way tablet . . . that combines not just one . . . or two . . . but 4 of the most amazing aids for **gaining weight** known to medical science. MORE-WATE is not a liquid . . . not a powder. It's delicious, **pleasant-tasting tablet!** It contains vitamin **B-12** . . . the **amazing red vitamin doctors** give many **underweight patients in hospitals** . . . It contains Iron that helps correct iron deficiency, anemia and builds rich, red blood. It contains appetite-building vitamin B-1 . . . and it contains nutritious easily assimilated 'malt, the amazing ingredient that helps your body turn much of the food you eat into **well rounded flesh** instead of being wasted. **That's the secret of putting on weight.** Now you can help your food to **add new pounds** to your **arms, chest, hips, thighs,** and **legs.** Now you don't have to be skinny . . . or afraid to be seen socially and be ashamed of your figure! **You must achieve the figure you want . . . or don't pay anything.** Act now!

Not one child yet has failed to go for and ask for more MORE-WATE tablets! Stop worrying about children not eating enough, give them MORE-WATE tablets—it stimulates their appetite . . . they eat it like candy!

SENSATIONAL 10-DAY TEST!

Mail the coupon now! Test the amazing MORE-WATE tablet plan for 10 days at our expense. If after 10 days your friends, your mirror and your scale do not tell you that you have gained weight and look better you pay nothing!

MAIL THIS NO RISK TRIAL COUPON NOW!

MORE-WATE CO., Dept. 249
318 Market Street, Newark, N. J.
Just mail us your name and address, and $1.00 cash, check or money order. You will receive a 10 day supply of MORE-WATE tablets and plan, postage prepaid.

☐ Send me 30 day supply plus an extra 10 day supply (that's a 40 day supply) for $2.98. I understand that if I am not delighted with MORE-WATE tablets and plan, I can return the 30 day supply in 10 days for full purchase price refund, and keep the 10 day supply without charge.

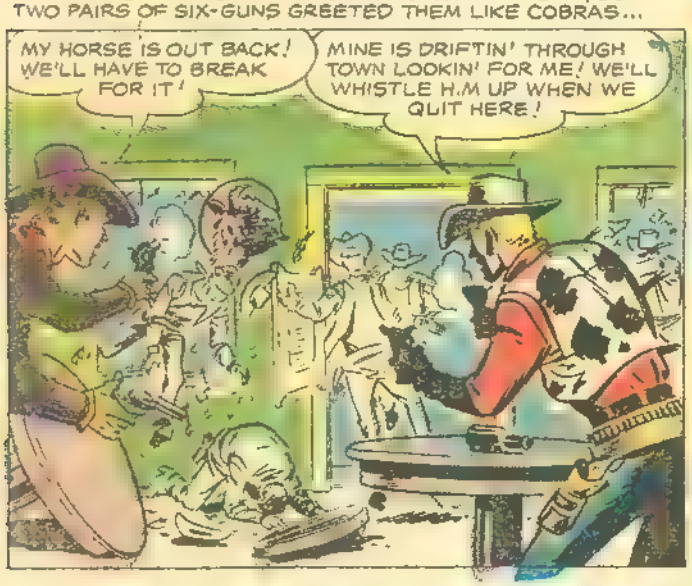
NAME _____ ADDRESS _____

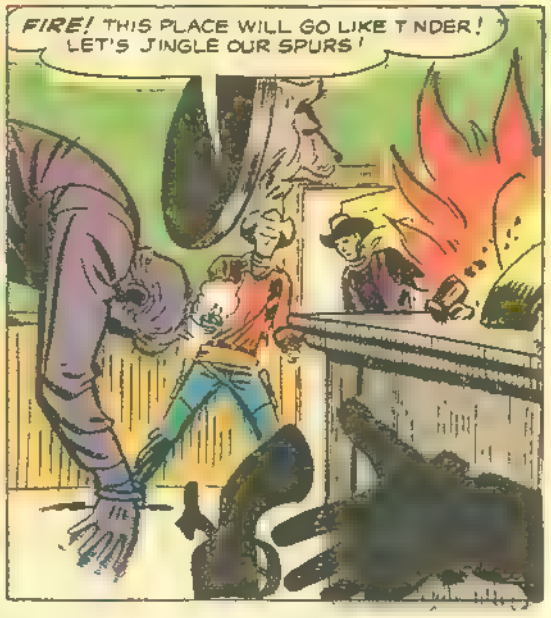
CITY _____ STATE _____

SENT ON APPROVAL—MAKE AMAZING 10-DAY TEST

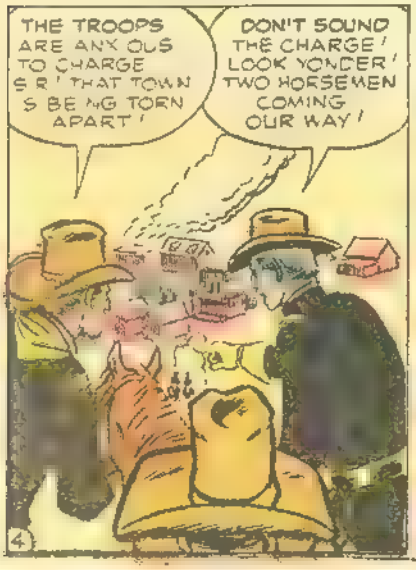
K D COLT VOWED TO LEAVE WITH AT LEAST ONE CONVERT TO THE CAUSE OF JUSTICE ..

THEY CAME THROUGH THE DOORS AND THE WINDOWS, BUT TWO PAIRS OF SIX-GUNS GREETED THEM LIKE COBRAS...

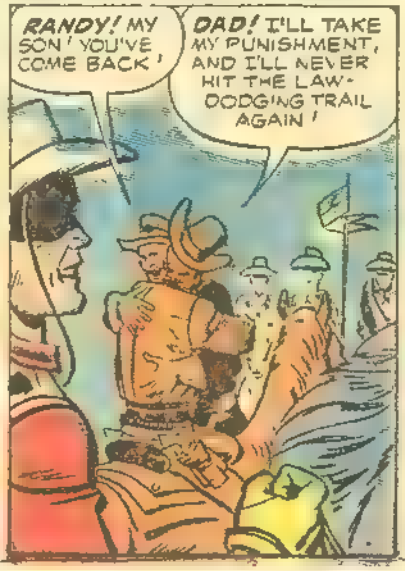

MY HORSE IS OUT BACK! WE'LL HAVE TO BREAK FOR IT!
MINE IS DRIFTIN' THROUGH TOWN LOOKIN' FOR ME! WE'LL WHISTLE H.M UP WHEN WE QUIT HERE!



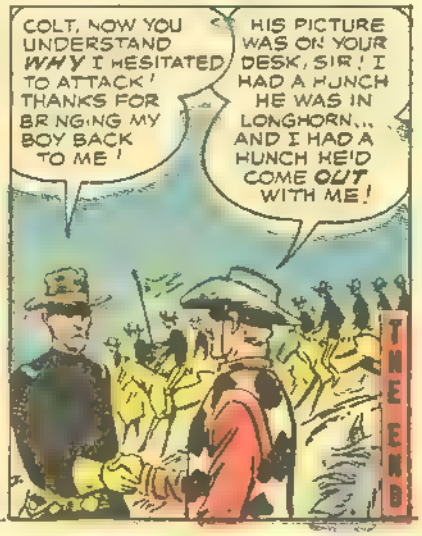
MEANWHILE, ON THE RIDGES ABOVE LONGHORN. .


THE TROOPS ARE ANX OUS TO CHARGE S R! THAT TOWN S BE NG TORN APART!
DON'T SOUND THE CHARGE! LOOK YONDER! TWO HORSEMEN COMING OUR WAY!

MINUTES LATER, KID COLT WAS TREATED TO A DRAMATIC S.GHT!



THE THRILLING MUSIC OF BUGLES ECHOED THROUGH THE HILLS, AS TROOPS SWEPT DOWN ON LONG-HORN...


COLT, NOW YOU UNDERSTAND WHY I HESITATED TO ATTACK! THANKS FOR BR NG NG MY BOY BACK TO ME!
HIS PICTURE WAS ON YOUR DESK, SIR! I HAD A HUNCH HE WAS IN LONGHORN... AND I HAD A HUNCH HE'D COME OUT WITH ME!
THE END

An Amazing Invention—"Magic Art Reproducer"

DRAW ANY PERSON IN ONE MINUTE

NO LESSONS! NO TALENT!

You Can Draw Your Family, Friends, Anything From REAL LIFE— Like An Artist... Even if You CAN'T DRAW A Straight Line!

Anyone can Draw With This Amazing New Invention— Instantly!

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A New Hobby Gives You A Brand New Interest!

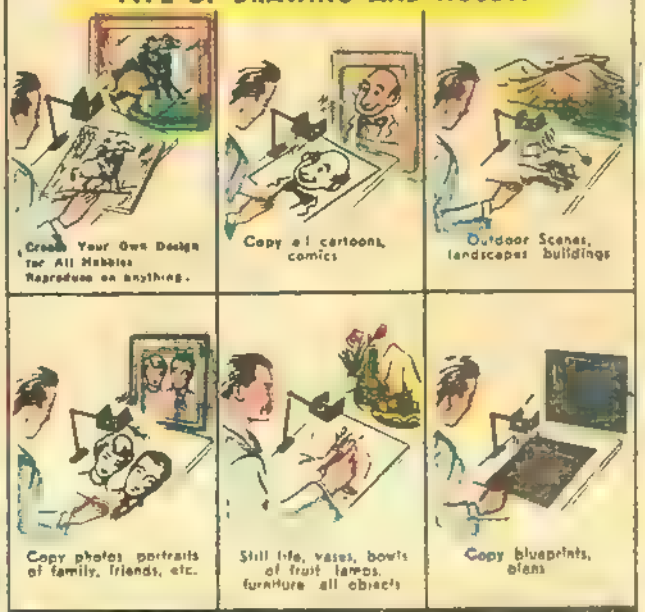
Yes, anyone from 5 to 80 can draw or sketch or paint anything now... the very first time you use the "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist—no matter how "hopeless" you think you are! An unlimited variety and amount of drawings can be made. Art is admired and respected by everyone. Most hobbies are expensive, but drawing costs very little, just some inexpensive paper, pencils, crayons, or paint. No costly upkeep, nothing to wear out, no parts to replace. It automatically reproduces anything you want to draw on any sheet of paper. Then easily and quickly follow the lines of the "picture image" with your pencil and you have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. No guesswork, no judging sizes and shapes! Reproduces black and white and actual colors for paintings.

Also makes drawing larger or smaller as you wish.

Anyone can use it on any desk, table, board, etc.—indoors or outdoors! Light and compact to be taken wherever you wish. No other lessons or practice or talent needed! You'll be proud to frame your original drawings for a more distinctive touch to your home. Give them to friends as gifts that are "different," appreciated.

Have fun! Be popular! Everyone will ask you to draw them. You'll be in demand! After a short time, you may find you can draw well without the "Magic Art Reproducer" because you have developed a knack and feeling artists have—which may lead to a good paying art career.

ALSO EXCELLENT FOR EVERY OTHER TYPE OF DRAWING AND HOBBY!


Create Your Own Designs for All Hobbies Reproduce on anything.
Copy all cartoons, comics
Outdoor Scenes, landscapes buildings
Copy photos portraits of family, friends, etc.
Still life, vases, bowls of fruit lamps, furniture all objects
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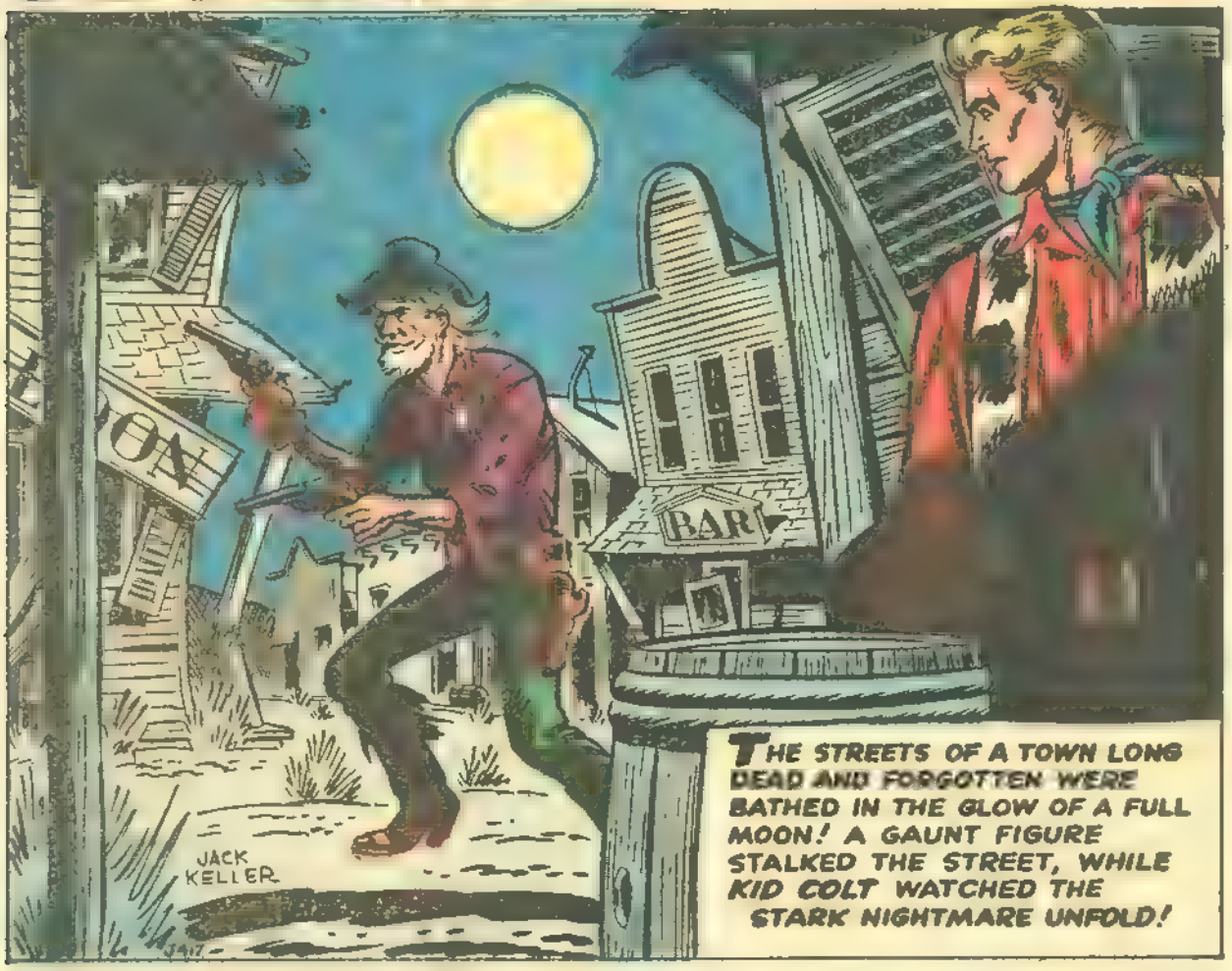
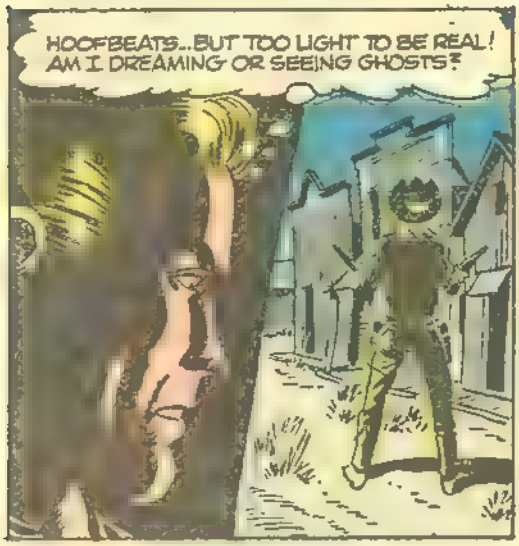
☐ Check here if you wish to save postage by sending only $1.98 with coupon. Same Money Back Guarantee!

KID COLT OUTLAW in "THE PHANTOM RAIDERS!"


BAR
JACK KELLER
THE STREETS OF A TOWN LONG DEAD AND FORGOTTEN WERE BATHED IN THE GLOW OF A FULL MOON! A GAUNT FIGURE STALKED THE STREET, WHILE KID COLT WATCHED THE STARK NIGHTMARE UNFOLD!

KID COLT HEARD THE FAINT BEATS OF HORSES' HOOFS! HE WAS SORRY NOW THAT HE HAD COME TO PHANTOM CITY...

HE SAW THE MEN AND THE HORSES BEFORE HE REALIZED THAT THEIR HOOFBEATS WERE ALMOST SILENT...



THE MEN DISMOUNTED..NOW THEY FACED THEIR LONE ANTAGONIST WITH GUNS READY...

HERE IT COMES... A DUEL... BETWEEN FIVE PHANTOMS!

SUDDENLY, SIX-GUN THUNDER BLASTED THROUGH THE SILENCE...

WHOEVER HE WAS, THE OLD MAN FIRED WITH MECHANICAL PRECISION...

FOUR AGAINST ONE...AND HE GOT EVERY ONE OF THEM!

IT'S OVER! I'VE GOT TO PINCH MYSELF TO SEE IF I'M DREAMING THIS OR NOT!

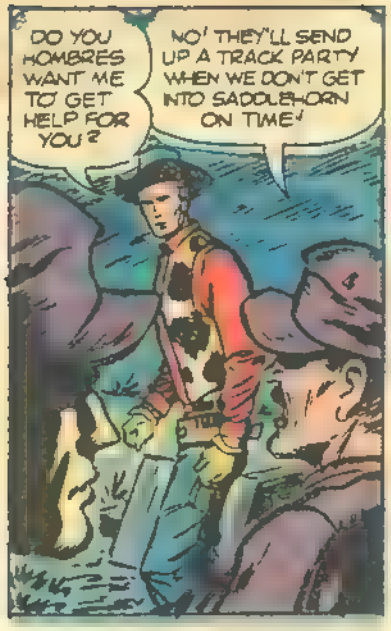
AN UNCANNY TINGLE CHILLED THE LONE WITNESS AS FOUR FIGURES ROSE TO LIFE...

THEY'RE GETTING UP! THIS JUST DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!

GONE..AND THEIR HORSES DIDN'T MAKE A SOUND!

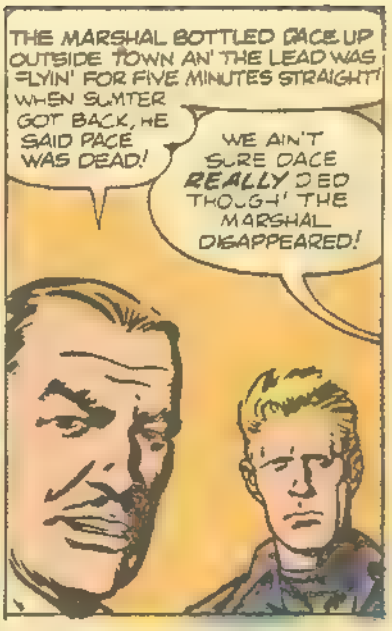
NO MARKS... NO HOOFPRINTS! THE WHOLE THING SEEMS TO BE A MYSTERY WITHOUT EXPLANATION!

MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY, A MAIL TRAIN THUNDERED TOWARD CERTAIN DOOM...
WE CAN'T STOP! JUMP FOR YOUR LIFE, HANK!
SECONDS LATER...
AND OUT OF THE NIGHT CAME FOUR SILENT THIEVES TO PREY ON THE REMAINS OF THEIR VICTIM..
WHEN THEY HAD PICKED THE VICTIM CLEAN OF PRIZES, THE PHANTOM RAIDERS WHIRLED AWAY...
DACE DALTON! I NEVER FORGET A MAN'S EYES...AN' ONLY DALTON WORE BLACK GLOVES WITHOUT FINGERS!
MOMENTS LATER..
HO! OVER HERE! WE'VE BE BUSHWHACKED!
WHO D D IT?
MEBBE YOU'LL THINK I'M LOCO, BUT I SWEAR IT WAS DACE DALTON! I KNOW HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD.. BUT IT WAS HIM!
THERE WERE FOUR OF 'EM, BUT I SPOTTED DALTON BY HIS GLOVES AN' THEM CAT-EYES OF HIS! THEY HEADED TOWARD LOST COVE!
THAT'S WHERE PHANTOM CITY IS!
3

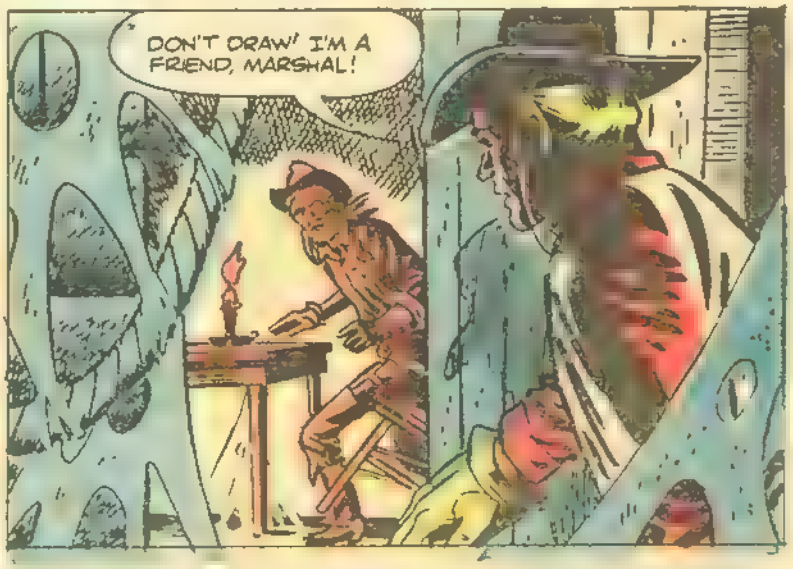


THE SUN WAS SETTING WHEN A SINEWY COWPOKE STRODE INTO THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE IN FARO...

SHERIFF, ABOUT ONE YEAR AGO, DACE DALTON WAS SHOT BY A U.S MARSHAL NAMED SUMTER! WHAT CAN YOU TELL ME ABOUT IT?
SUMTER BROUGHT DACE IN FOR TRIAL HERE! DACE ESCAPED AND OLD SUMTER WENT AFTER HIM AGAIN!


THE MARSHAL BOTTLED DACE UP OUTSIDE TOWN AN' THE LEAD WAS FLYIN' FOR FIVE MINUTES STRAIGHT! WHEN SUMTER GOT BACK, HE SAID DACE WAS DEAD!
WE AIN'T SURE DACE *REALLY* DED THOUGH! THE MARSHAL DISAPPEARED!

THAT NIGHT, KID COLT SCOURED PHANTOM CITY FOR THE MARSHAL! IN THE BASEMENT OF AN OLD FEED AND GRAIN STORE...



BUT THE OLD MAN'S GUNS BLAZED... WITHOUT EFFECT!

HIS GUNS EMPTY, THE OLD MAN SEEMED ON THE VERGE OF COLLAPSE.

YOUR GUNS WERE LOADED WITH BLANKS WHEN YOU HAD A SHOWDOWN WITH DACE DALTON! THAT'S WHY HE'S ALIVE TODAY!
D..DALTON..ALIVE? I'VE KILLED HIM AN' HIS BUZZARDS EVERY DAY FOR A SOLID YEAR!

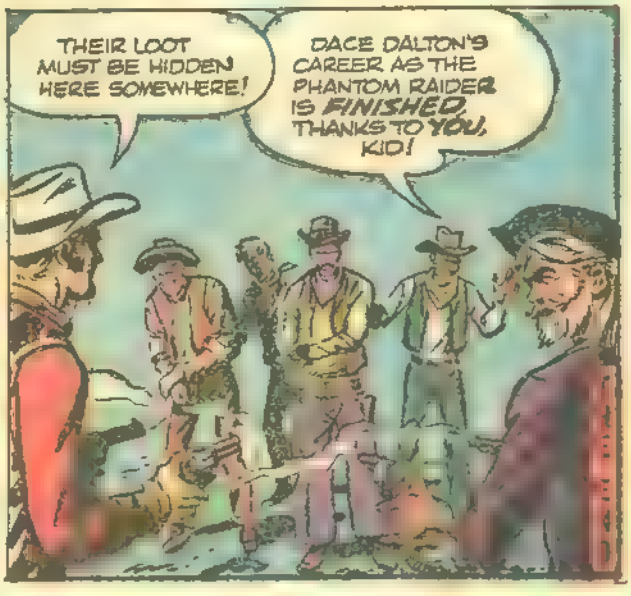
DALTON FIXED IT..SO YOU WERE HYPNOTIZED INTO THINKING HE WAS A PHANTOM WHO COULDN'T BE KILLED! PROBABLY MUFFLED THE HOOFS OF HIS HORSES TOO..TO PRODUCE THE "PHANTOM" ILLUSION!

BY KEEPING UP THIS PHANTOM DUEL, DALTON COULD PLUNDER AT WILL, WHILE EVERYBODY THOUGHT YOU KILLED HIM!
Y..YES, HE WANTED FOLKS TO THINK I DID KILL HIM IN LOS PALOS! GIVE ME SOME LOADED CARTRIDGES!

THAT NIGHT, FOUR MASKED HORSEMEN RODE INTO PHANTOM CITY AS USUAL FOR THE DUEL WITH THE MARSHAL...

PHANTOM CITY ROARED TO THE ECHOES OF SIX-GUN THUNDER AS TWO MEN STOOD SIDE BY SIDE AND SHOT THE GUNS FROM THE HANDS OF THE "PHANTOMS"...

AND WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARED...



HERE IS THE KIND OF HE-MAN BODY

YOU CAN HAVE!

WHAT'S THE SECRET?

You can broaden your shoulders strengthen your back and arms to give you a deep full chest develop a mighty powerful neck and those handsome slabs of muscles that ripple across your stomach. That's the sure way to become a real he-man. But instead of wasting years trying to do it the hard way as many a skinny boy and many a middle-aged man has done with a muscle-building course that requires hours of exercise every day you can now do it in the same time it takes to comb your hair. No gadgets to buy. No expensive gymnasium memberships. You can do it right in the privacy of your own home with the sensational new HOME GYM. Only 10 minutes a day in your own home is all you need. You don't have to go to the gym. You don't have to lose time from work. You don't have to get dressed and undressed. You don't have to wait your turn. You don't have to put up with the fresh guys who like to show off in the gym. You don't have to be embarrassed by your skinny body. You don't have to be ashamed to take your shirt off at the beach. You don't have to be afraid to get into a fight. You don't have to be a weakling. You don't have to be a 97-pound weakling. You don't have to be a sissy. You don't have to be a mama's boy. You don't have to be a momma's boy. You don't have to be a mommy's boy. You don't have to be a mother's boy. You don't have to be a father's boy. You don't have to be a parent's boy. You don't have to be a guardian's boy. You don't have to be a caretaker's boy. You don't have to be a babysitter's boy. You don't have to be a nanny's boy. You don't have to be a governess's boy. You don't have to be a tutor's boy. You don't have to be a teacher's boy. You don't have to be a professor's boy. You don't have to be a doctor's boy. You don't have to be a nurse's boy. You don't have to be a medic's boy. You don't have to be a paramedic's boy. You don't have to be a firefighter's boy. You don't have to be a police officer's boy. You don't have to be a soldier's boy. You don't have to be a sailor's boy. You don't have to be a marine's boy. You don't have to be a pilot's boy. You don't have to be a navigator's boy. You don't have to be a captain's boy. You don't have to be a lieutenant's boy. You don't have to be a sergeant's boy. You don't have to be a corporal's boy. You don't have to be a private's boy. You don't have to be a recruit's boy. You don't have to be a cadet's boy. You don't have to be a midshipman's boy. You don't have to be a plebe's boy. You don't have to be a freshman's boy. You don't have to be a sophomore's boy. You don't have to be a junior's boy. You don't have to be a senior's boy. You don't have to be a graduate's boy. You don't have to be a postgraduate's boy. You don't have to be a doctoral candidate's boy. You don't have to be a master's boy. You don't have to be a bachelor's boy. You don't have to be a single boy. You don't have to be a married boy. You don't have to be a divorced boy. You don't have to be a widowed boy. You don't have to be a widower's boy. You don't have to be a widow's boy. You don't have to be a child's boy. You don't have to be a parent's boy. You don't have to be a grandparent's boy. You don't have to be a great-grandparent's boy. You don't have to be a great-great-grandparent's boy. You don't have to be a great-great-great-grandparent's boy. You don't have to be a great-great-great-great-grandparent's boy. You don't have to be a great-great-great-great-great-grandparent's boy. You don't have to be a great-great-great-great-great-great-grandparent's boy. You don't have to be a great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandparent's boy. You don't have to be a great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandparent's boy. You don't have to be a great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandparent's boy. 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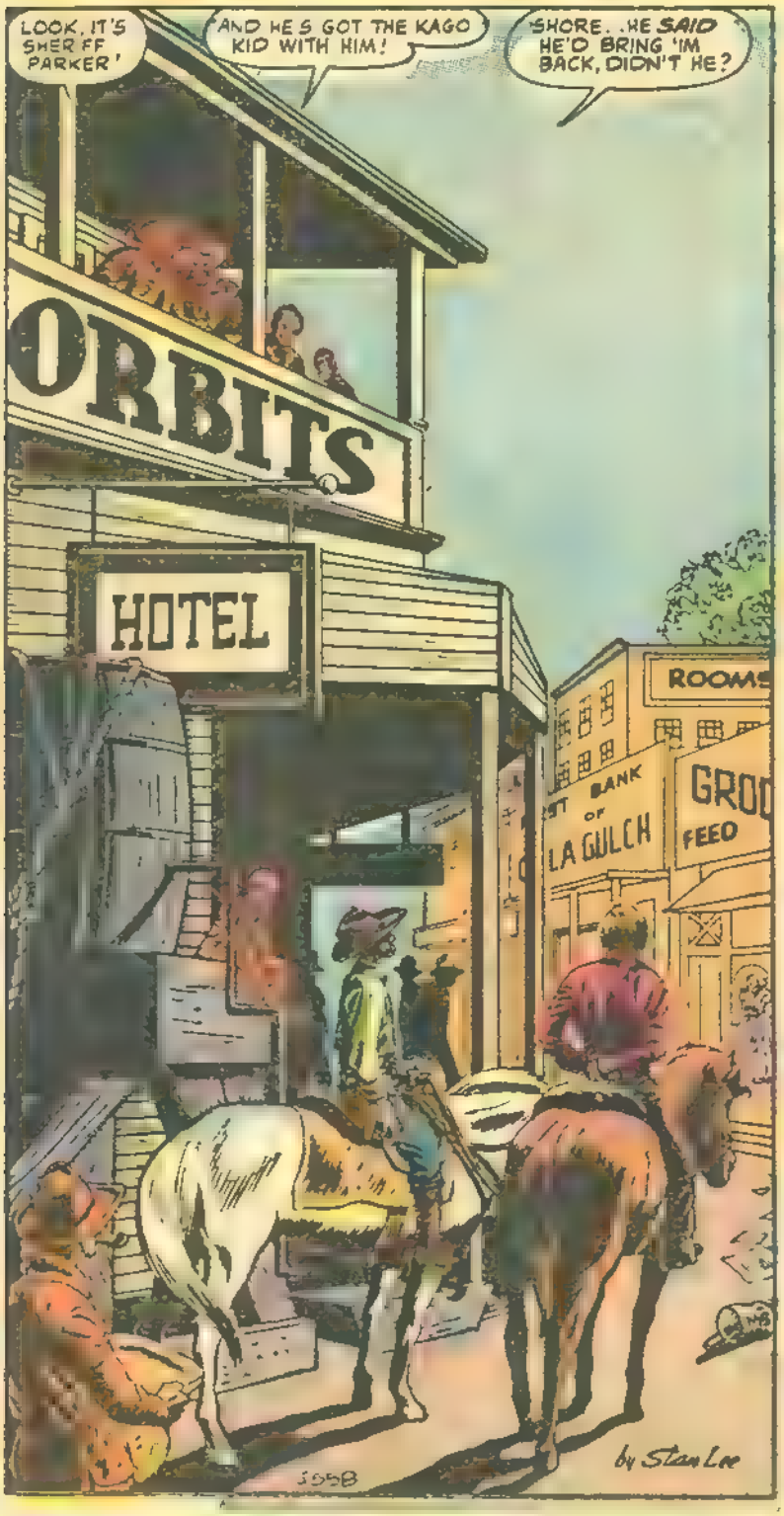
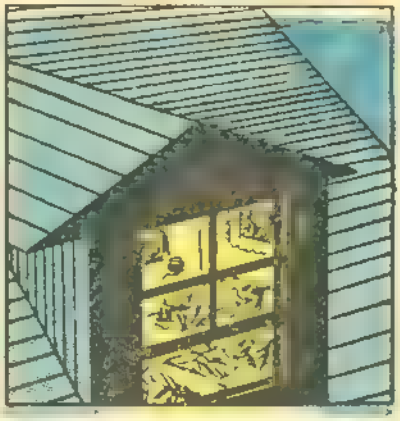
IT WAS JUST ANOTHER THURSDAY IN GILA GULCH AS SHERIFF WADE PARKER RODE INTO TOWN WITH A CAPTIVE ON A HORSE BEHIND HIM... TIED UP!

THE LOSER

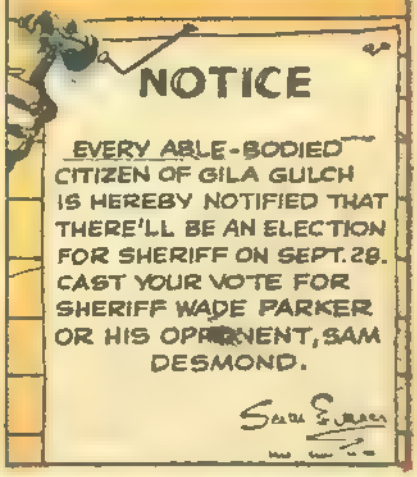


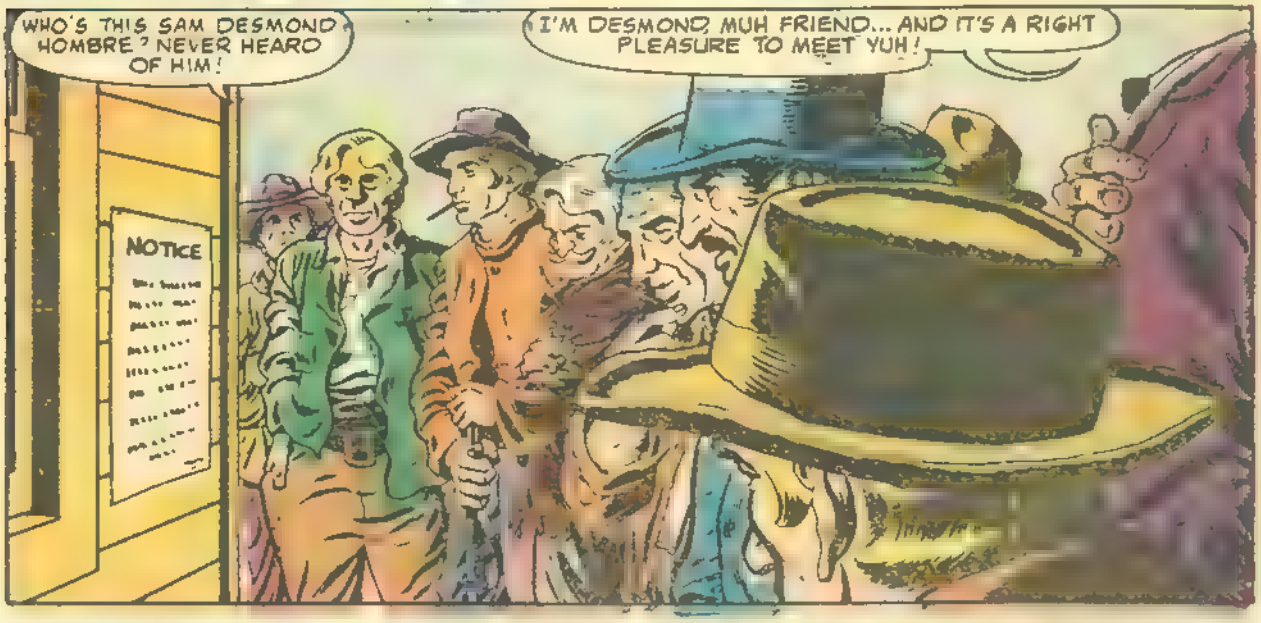
WADE PARKER IS A FUNNY CRITTER! HE'S A GOOD ENUFF LAWMAN BUT HE SHORE AIN'T A GREAT ONE FER SOCIALIZING!
I RECKON IF HE PREFERS HIS OWN COMPANY, THAT'S HIS OWN BUSINESS!

YES, SHERIFF PARKER ***WAS*** A "FUNNY CRITTER"! HE LIVED ALONE IN A ONE ROOM APARTMENT OVER HIS OFFICE, AND SPENT MOST OF H S T ME WHITTLING AND STUDYING LAW! HE WAS A SIMPLE MAN OF SIMPLE TASTES... A MAN NOBODY GOT TOO FRIENDLY WITH, BUT WHOM EVERYBODY RESPECTED!

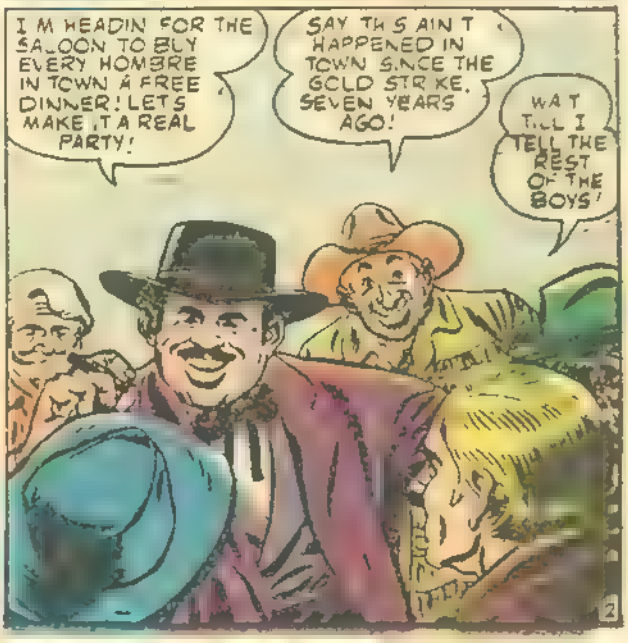


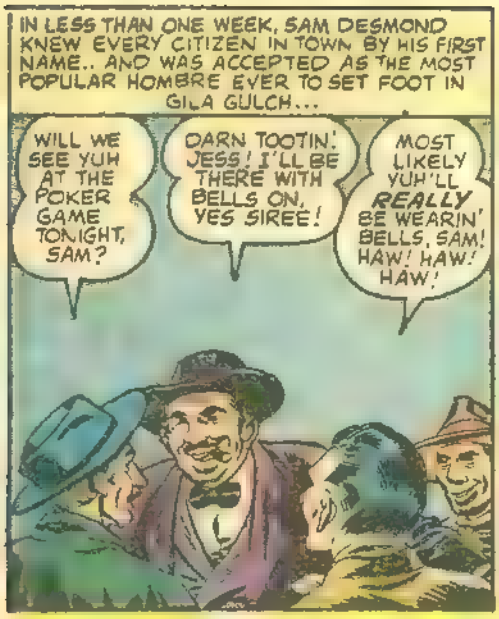
BUT A FEW DAYS LATER SOMETHING HAPPENED TO DISTURB WADE PARKER'S PEACEFUL, UNEVENTFUL LIFE...

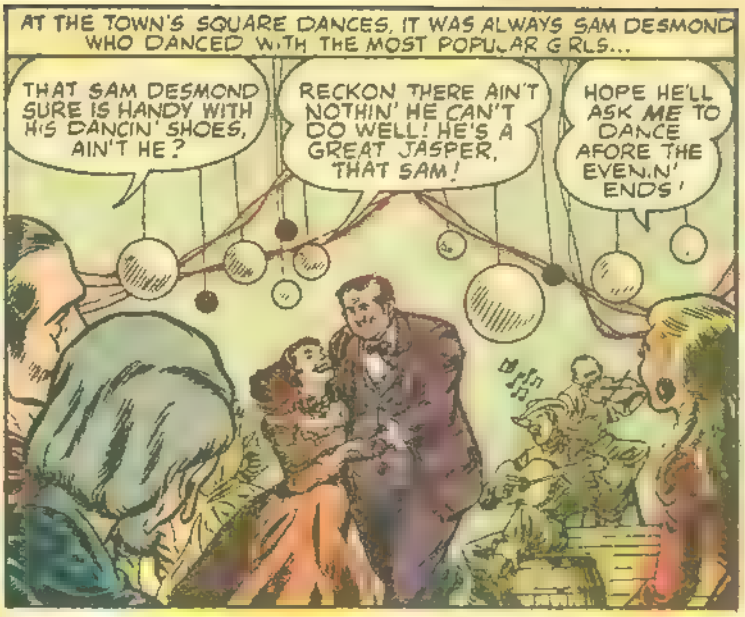

NOTICE
EVERY ABLE-BODIED CITIZEN OF GILA GULCH IS HEREBY NOTIFIED THAT THERE'LL BE AN ELECTION FOR SHERIFF ON SEPT. 28. CAST YOUR VOTE FOR SHERIFF WADE PARKER OR HIS OPPONENT, SAM DESMOND.

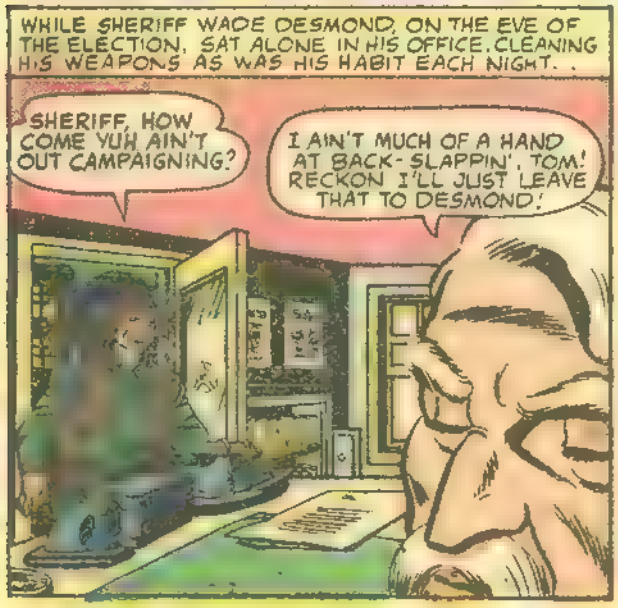


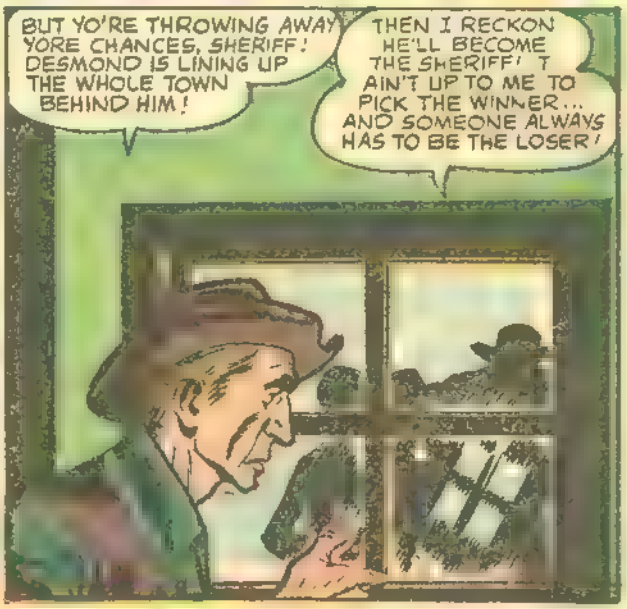
I'M NEW IN TOWN, BUT I FIGGERED MAYBE IT WUZ TIME FOR YOU FOLK TO GIT A ***REAL*** SHERIFF HERE 'STEAD OF AN HOMBRE WHO AIN'T GOT TIME TO MAKE NO FRIENDS HERE! HAVE A SEEGAR'
THANKS KINDLY'


I'M HEADIN' FOR THE SALOON TO BUY EVERY HOMBRE IN TOWN A FREE DINNER! LET'S MAKE IT A REAL PARTY!
SAY, THIS AIN'T HAPPENED IN TOWN SINCE THE GOLD STRIKE, SEVEN YEARS AGO!
WAIT TILL I TELL THE REST OF THE BOYS!

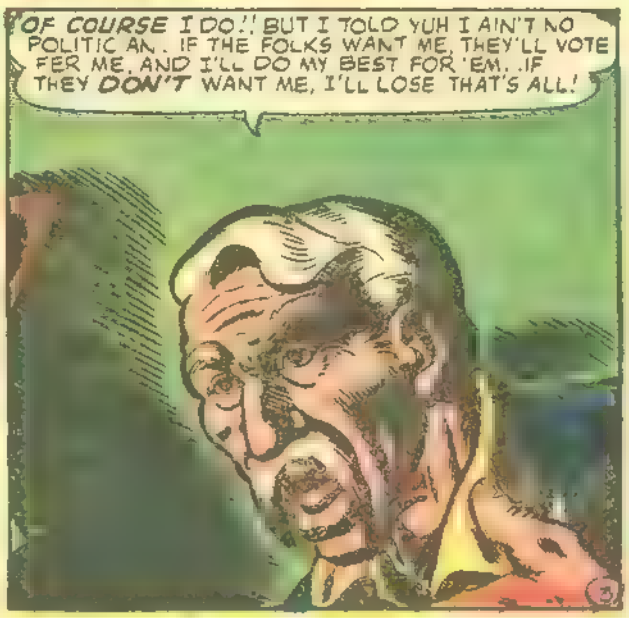

IN LESS THAN ONE WEEK, SAM DESMOND KNEW EVERY CITIZEN IN TOWN BY HIS FIRST NAME.. AND WAS ACCEPTED AS THE MOST POPULAR HOMBRE EVER TO SET FOOT IN GILA GULCH...
WILL WE SEE YUH AT THE POKER GAME TONIGHT, SAM?
DARN TOOTIN', JESS! I'LL BE THERE WITH BELLS ON, YES SIREE!
MOST LIKELY YUH'LL REALLY BE WEARIN' BELLS, SAM! HAW! HAW! HAW!

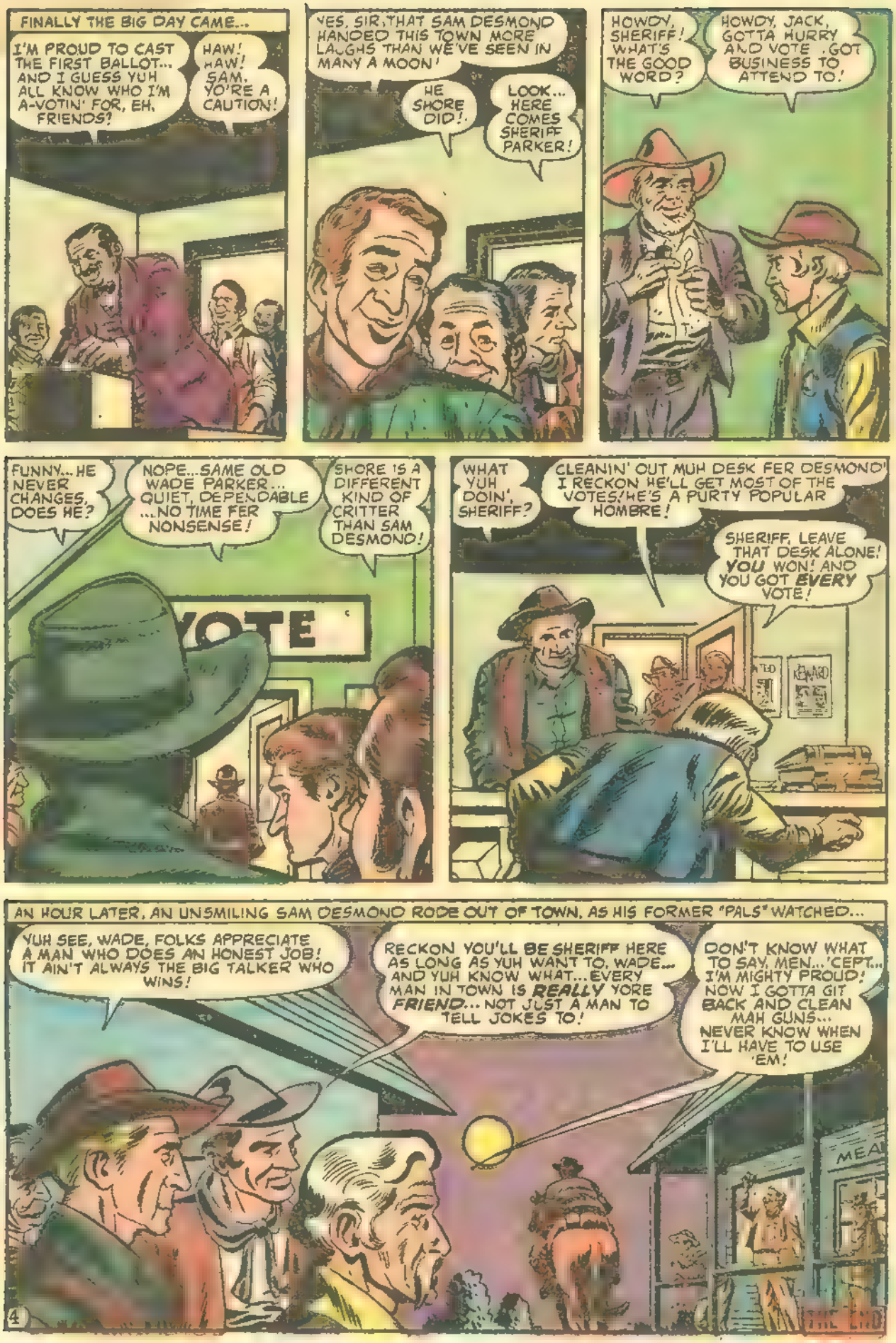

AT THE TOWN'S SQUARE DANCES, IT WAS ALWAYS SAM DESMOND WHO DANCED WITH THE MOST POPULAR GIRLS...
THAT SAM DESMOND SURE IS HANDY WITH HIS DANCIN' SHOES, AIN'T HE?
RECKON THERE AIN'T NOTHIN' HE CAN'T DO WELL! HE'S A GREAT JASPER, THAT SAM!
HOPE HE'LL ASK ME TO DANCE AFORE THE EVEN.N' ENDS!


WHILE SHERIFF WADE DESMOND, ON THE EVE OF THE ELECTION, SAT ALONE IN HIS OFFICE, CLEANING HIS WEAPONS AS WAS HIS HABIT EACH NIGHT. .
SHERIFF, HOW COME YUH AIN'T OUT CAMPAIGNING?
I AIN'T MUCH OF A HAND AT BACK-SLAPPIN', TOM! RECKON I'LL JUST LEAVE THAT TO DESMOND!


BUT YO'RE THROWING AWAY YORE CHANCES, SHERIFF! DESMOND IS LINING UP THE WHOLE TOWN BEHIND HIM!
THEN I RECKON HE'LL BECOME THE SHERIFF! T AIN'T UP TO ME TO PICK THE WINNER... AND SOMEONE ALWAYS HAS TO BE THE LOSER!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND YUH, WADE! YOU'VE BEEN SHERIFF HERE FOR YEARS... AND A DURN GOOD SHERIFF, TOO! DON'T YUH CARE IF YO'RE ELECTED AGAIN OR NOT?


OF COURSE I DO!! BUT I TOLD YUH I AIN'T NO POLITIC AN. IF THE FOLKS WANT ME, THEY'LL VOTE FER ME, AND I'LL DO MY BEST FOR 'EM. IF THEY DON'T WANT ME, I'LL LOSE THAT'S ALL!


FINALLY THE BIG DAY CAME...
I'M PROUD TO CAST THE FIRST BALLOT... AND I GUESS YUH ALL KNOW WHO I'M A-VOTIN' FOR, EH, FRIENDS?
HAW! HAW! SAM, YO'RE A CAUTION!
YES, SIR, THAT SAM DESMOND HANDED THIS TOWN MORE LAUGHS THAN WE'VE SEEN IN MANY A MOON!
HE SHORE DID!
LOOK... HERE COMES SHERIFF PARKER!
HOWDY, SHERIFF! WHAT'S THE GOOD WORD?
HOWDY, JACK, GOTTA HURRY AND VOTE. GOT BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO!
FUNNY... HE NEVER CHANGES, DOES HE?
NOPE... SAME OLD WADE PARKER... QUIET, DEPENDABLE ...NO TIME FER NONSENSE!
SHORE IS A DIFFERENT KIND OF CRITTER THAN SAM DESMOND!
VOTE
WHAT YUH DOIN', SHERIFF?
CLEANIN' OUT MUH DESK FER DESMOND! I RECKON HE'LL GET MOST OF THE VOTES! HE'S A PURTY POPULAR HOMBRE!
SHERIFF, LEAVE THAT DESK ALONE! YOU WON! AND YOU GOT EVERY VOTE!
AN HOUR LATER, AN UNSMILING SAM DESMOND RODE OUT OF TOWN, AS HIS FORMER "PALS" WATCHED...
YUH SEE, WADE, FOLKS APPRECIATE A MAN WHO DOES AN HONEST JOB! IT AIN'T ALWAYS THE BIG TALKER WHO WINS!
RECKON YOU'LL BE SHERIFF HERE AS LONG AS YUH WANT TO, WADE... AND YUH KNOW WHAT... EVERY MAN IN TOWN IS REALLY YORE FRIEND... NOT JUST A MAN TO TELL JOKES TO!
DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY, MEN... 'CEPT... I'M MIGHTY PROUD! NOW I GOTTA GIT BACK AND CLEAN MAH GUNS... NEVER KNOW WHEN I'LL HAVE TO USE 'EM!
MEA
THE END
4

..CONTINUED

Sam shook his head concernedly.

"Any livestock gone or injured?"

"Not a single head. No other mischief, either. Matter of fact, Sheriff, I don't really know if any crime's been committed. He keeps mainly to the common range land . . . though what he's doing in places only a steer could be happy in, is beyond me."

It was indeed beyond the Sheriff, as the Sheriff privately admitted to himself. He wondered if the figure on foot was also the figure on horseback.

"By the way, you going back into town tonight?" Sam Barron asked. "Me and the Mrs. are, to shop." He sounded a little anxious.

"Yep," the Sheriff said. "Fact is, I'm starting now. Got to see the mayor at the town hall; he asked me to meet him there about nine o'clock."

The ranch owner accompanied his guest to the door.

"Hark!" he said suddenly. "There he is!" He pointed. On a high rise, about a mile away, perched the mysterious figure. It vanished within a minute.

The Sheriff sighed. No chance of getting to it. He bade farewell, and went to make a few more rounds before heading back.

The town was quiet when he came into view of it about two miles outside its limits. Lights were burning in windows. He rode on for about a mile, then halted, suddenly. On a road some distance ahead a rider was jogging along . . . a man who seemed suspiciously like the one he'd been trying to catch. He recognized him by the singular way he sat in the saddle.

There was nothing to do but spur forward. The rider threw one look back toward Jim Carson, then slapped saddle and his horse darted away directly toward town. The Sheriff's face was grim as he started in pursuit. He had the man now, for there was no getting out of the narrow approach to town. What was needed now, was speed.

Both horses flew along the trail neither seeming to gain, so well-matched were they. The Sheriff desperately tried to squeeze a little more speed out

of his own mount, but the effort was useless. He abandoned the attempt and just devoted himself to keeping the horse and rider ahead in sight. Then, within a block's length of Main Street, the Sheriff's mount stumbled over some empty box on the road. Jim Carson went flying over the saddle-horn. When he picked himself up, his horse had already scrambled to its feet, but the mysterious rider was already out of sight.

Sighing, the Sheriff remounted. Hoofbeats were still audible, but the town's buildings confused their direction. He rode to his office, wall-holstered his guns and then left for the town hall to meet the mayor. He wondered what the mayor wanted.

A few buckboards were tied up in front of the town hall as he approached. More had been left in the two alleys on both sides. From the rear sounded the neigh of cinched horses.

Abruptly Carson halted. He saw the rider he'd been chasing turning the corner, come toward the town hall. He ducked into a shadow. The rider dismounted, tied up his horse, walked toward the town hall doors. Then the Sheriff stepped out of the shadows.

There was a moment of silence, followed by a low chuckle from the stranger. He took off his hat. Carson gasped. It was the mayor. The mayor took him by the arm, led him to the door and opened it. Inside, lights suddenly blazed. The place was full of people . . . including Mr. and Mrs. Barron whom he'd left that evening.

"Surprise! Surprise!" Everyone shouted. "Happy birthday!"

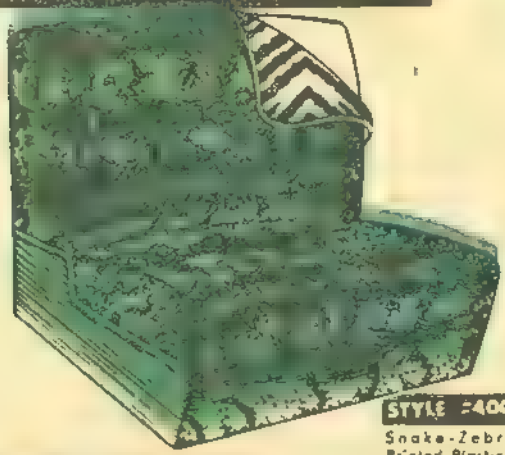
The Sheriff gulped. It was a surprise birthday party. He hadn't realized anyone would remember it.

"I had to duck you on the roads, Sheriff," the mayor said. "I'd been out arranging all this, and I didn't want to chance any of it slipping out. I understand, too, you've been worrying about another stranger out on the range."

Leading the Sheriff to a seat at the crowded party table, he indicated a seated gentleman. "Meet my friend Professor Talbot, Sheriff. He's been out chasing butterflies at night; he's after some species that come out only after dark!"

THE END J-626.

Zebra-Snake Design



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Thousands have lost weight this way—in hips, abdomen legs, arms, etc The same method used by many stage, screen and radio personalities and leading reducing salons. The "Spot Reducer" can be used in your spare time, in the privacy of your own room It is Underwriters Laboratory Approved! Two weeks after using the "Spot Reducer," look in the mirror and see a more glamorous, better, firmer, slimmer figure that will delight you. You have nothing to lose but weight for the "Spot Reducer" is sold on a

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Connie Simmons New York City, N Y says I went from size 16 dress to a size 12 with the use of the Spot Reducer I am glad I used it

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Take pounds off—keep slim and trim with Spot Reducer! Remarkable new invention which uses one of the most effective reducing methods employed by masseurs and Turkish baths—MASSAGE!

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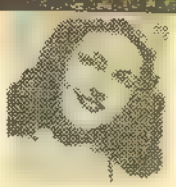

Marie Hammel, New York N Y, says I used to wear a size 20 dress, now I wear size 14 thanks to the Spot Reducer It was fun and I enjoyed it."

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TRY THE SPOT REDUCER 10 DAYS IN YOUR OWN HOME!

"Thanks to the Spot Reducer I lost four inches around the hips and three inches around the waistline It's amazing Mary Martin Long Island City N Y

If the "Spot Reducer" doesn't do the wonders for you as it has for others, if you don't lose weight and inches where you want to lose it most, if you're not 100% delighted with the results, your money will be returned at once.

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KID COLT OUTLAW

BLAM
SUNSET MESA PEACEMAKER
THE LITTLE TOWN OF SUNSET MESA BOASTED ONE ADVANTAGE NO OTHER SETTLEMENT IN THE WEST COULD CLAIM... IT ENJOYED UNDISTURBED PEACE 24 HOURS A DAY! BUT NOW, AS KID COLT RODE INTO THE SLUMBERING TOWN, A SHOT RANG OUT AND SUNSET MESA WAS DESTINED TO BE AT THE MERCY OF...
"THE STALKER!"
J-281
JACK KELLER

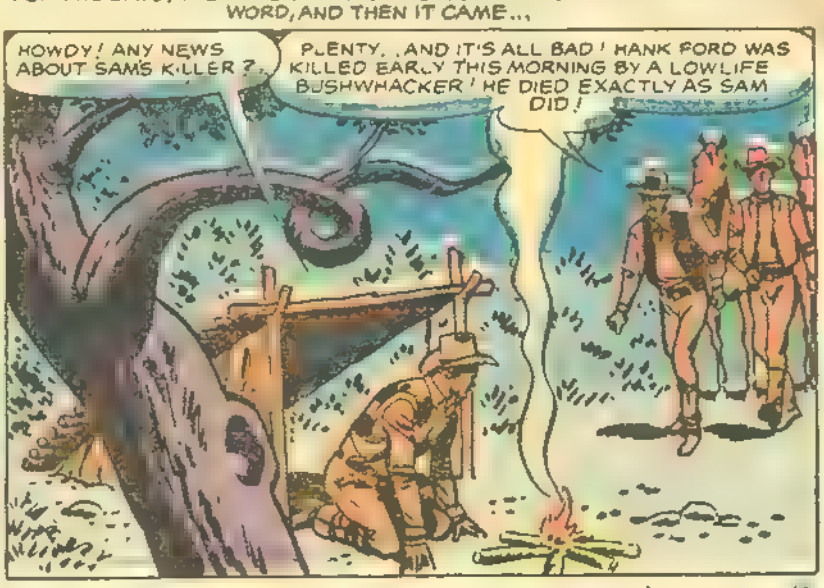
THE KID WAS OUT OF THE SADDLE POUNDING AT THE DOOR, WHILE THE ECHOES OF THE SHOT STILL RANG THROUGH TOWN...

AN INDISTINCT SHADOW FLED THE SCENE AS THE KID WHIRLED OUT OF THE REAR ALLEY...

GONE! I'M WASTING GOOD LEAD!
SECONDS LATER, HE REALIZED THAT TRAGEDY HAD STRUCK A HARD BLOW...
SAM, TALK TO ME! WHAT HAPPENED?
G-GOT HERE... TOO LATE, SON! THE OLD FILES .. SUNSET MESA... FINDS... P-PEACE!
SAM! SAM!
YOU KILLED ONE OF THE FINEST MEN IN SUNSET MESA! WHY DID YOU DO IT, KID?
YOU'RE TALKING WILD, SHERIFF! SAM DIED IN MY ARMS!
GO AHEAD AN' USE YOUR GUNS TO RUN LIKE A JACK RABBIT! WE DON'T CARRY 'EM IN THIS TOWN!
I'M NOT GOING FOR HARDWARE, SHERIFF! SAM WAS AS GOOD A FRIEND AS I EVER HAD! YOU'RE THE LAW, SO THE NEXT MOVE IS UP TO YOU!
LATER, THAT NIGHT...
BOTH THESE GUNS HAVE BEEN FIRED... RECENTLY!
THAT'S RIGHT! I FIRED A ROUND OUT OF EACH GUN AT A MAN I SAW RUNNING AWAY FROM SAM'S OFFICE!
WE CHECKED THE KID'S STORY, LEN! WITNESSES SAY ONE SHOT WAS FIRED AND ABOUT A MINUTE LATER TWO MORE! SAM GRIDLEY WAS KILLED WITH ONE BULLET!
2

YOU'RE FREE COLT! TAKE YOUR GUNS AND GET OUT OF TOWN
KEEP THE GUNS, SHERIFF! I WON'T WANT THEM UNTIL THE MAN WHO KILLED SAM GRIDLEY IS CAUGHT! I'LL CAMP IN THE HILLS, IF YOU NEED ME!

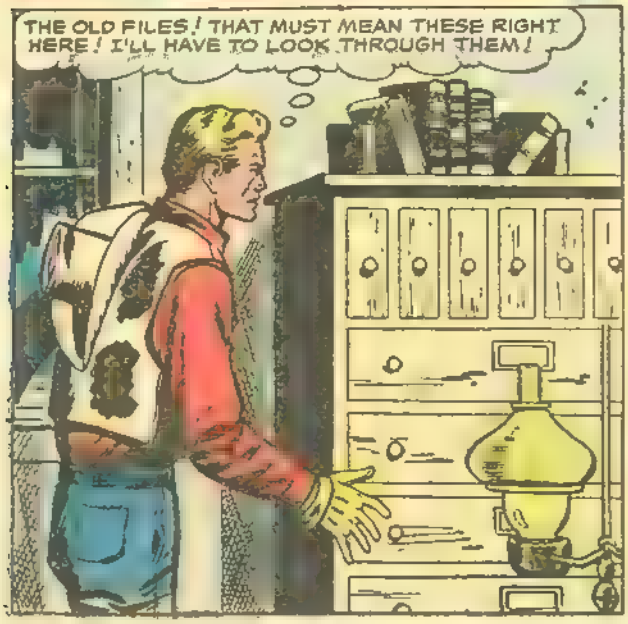
FOR TWO DAYS, THE KID CAMPED OUT BEYOND SUNSET MESA WAITING FOR WORD, AND THEN IT CAME...


HOWDY! ANY NEWS ABOUT SAMS KILLER?
PLENTY, AND IT'S ALL BAD! HANK FORD WAS KILLED EARLY THIS MORNING BY A LOWLIFE BUSHWHACKER! HE DIED EXACTLY AS SAM DID!

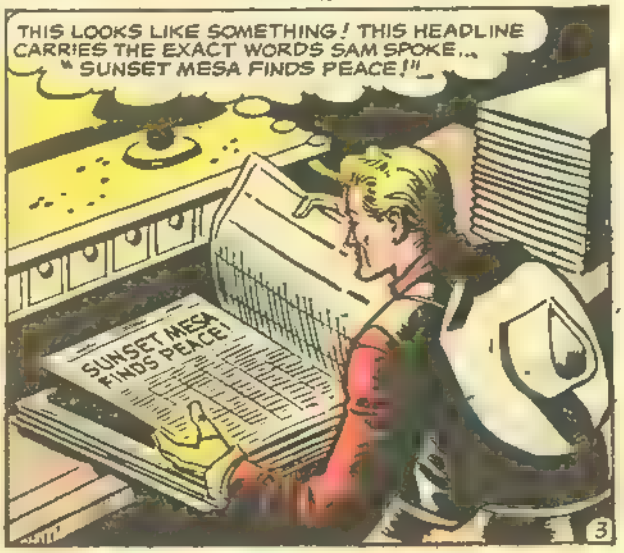
KID, WE NEED YOU TO HELP TRACK DOWN THAT MURDERIN' STALKER!
IT WILL TAKE ME A FEW MINUTES TO BREAK CAMP, AND I'LL BE READY TO RIDE WITH YOU!

THAT EVENING, KID COLT SEARCHED THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE FOR CLUES...

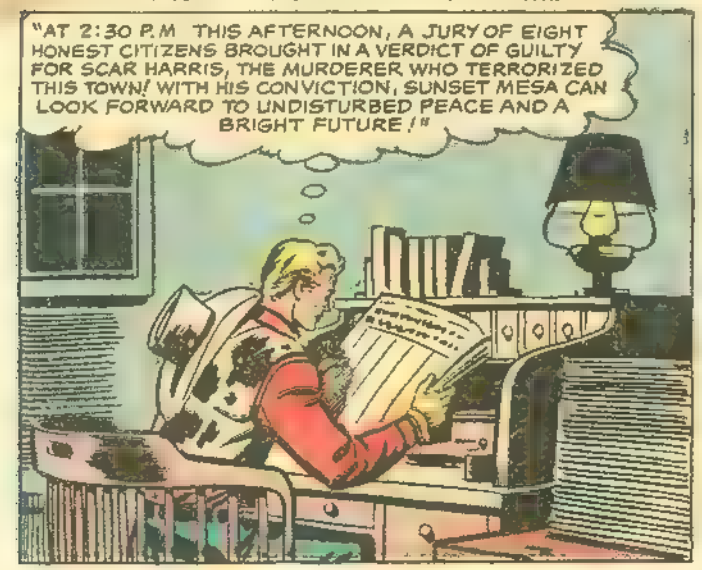
THE KILLER FIRED THROUGH THAT REAR WINDOW, BUT THERE'S NO CLUE THERE! THE KEY TO THIS THING LIES IN WHAT SAM SAID BEFORE HE DIED!



LATE INTO THE NIGHT, THE KID PROBED THROUGH STACKS OF OLD NEWSPAPER FILES GROPING FOR A CLUE...

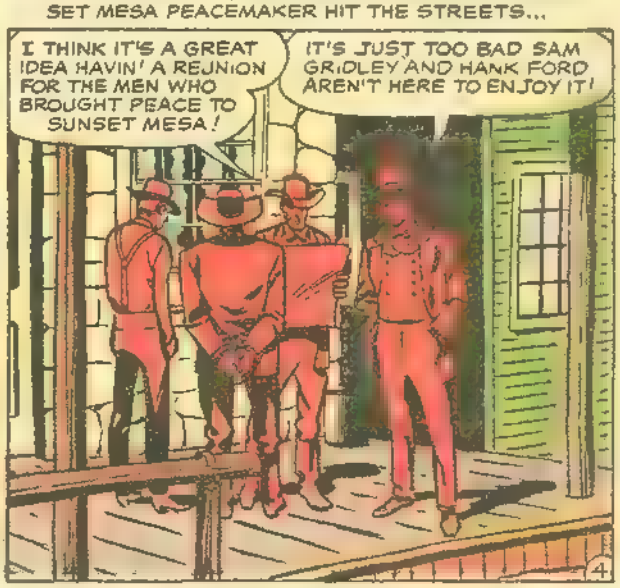

THIS LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING! THIS HEADLINE CARRIES THE EXACT WORDS SAM SPOKE... "SUNSET MESA FINDS PEACE!"
SUNSET MESA FINDS PEACE

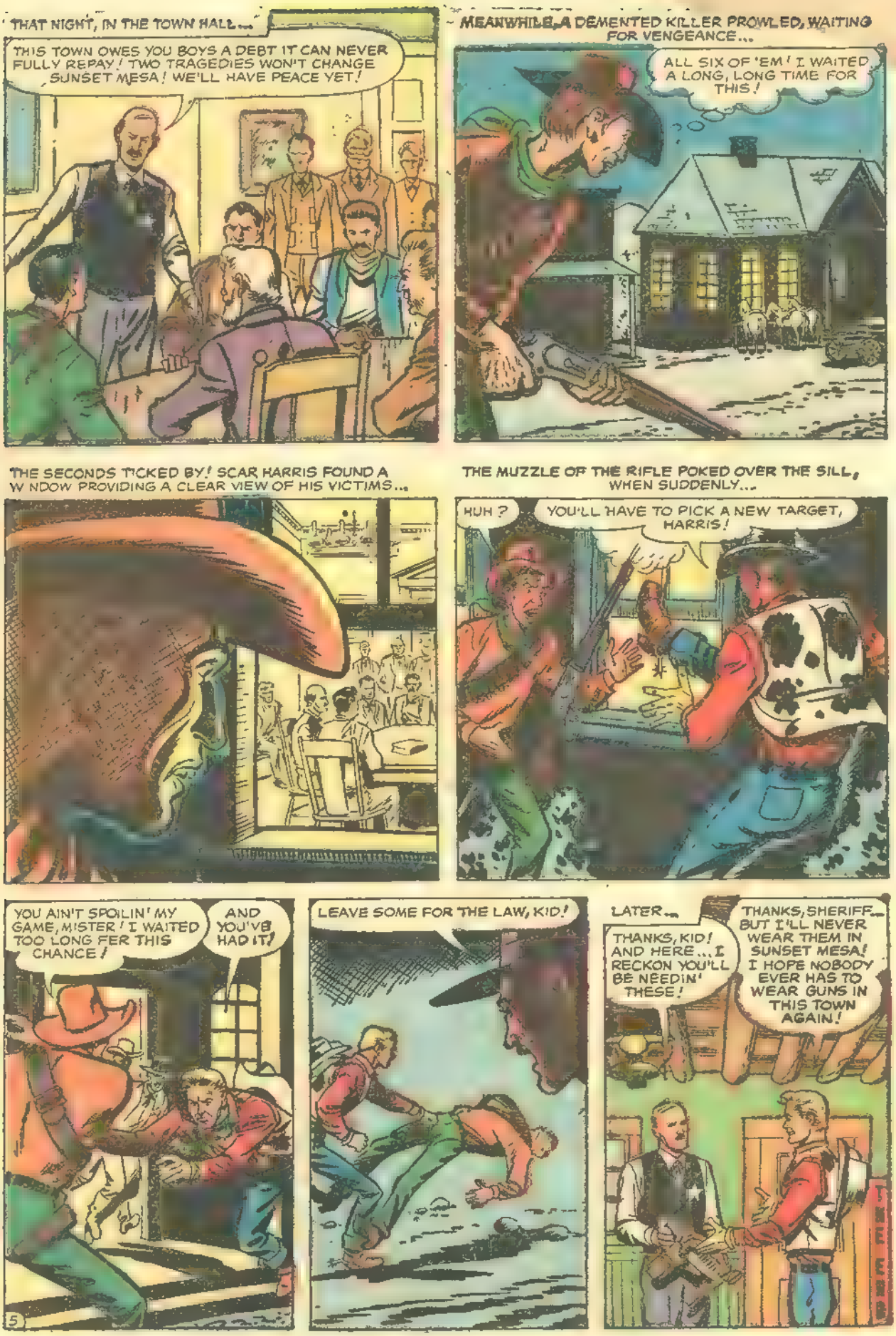
AS KID COLT READ FURTHER, A NEW LIGHT PENETRATED THE DARK MYSTERY OF SAM GRIDLEY'S DEATH...


"AT 2:30 P.M THIS AFTERNOON, A JURY OF EIGHT HONEST CITIZENS BROUGHT IN A VERDICT OF GUILTY FOR SCAR HARRIS, THE MURDERER WHO TERRORIZED THIS TOWN! WITH HIS CONVICTION, SUNSET MESA CAN LOOK FORWARD TO UNDISTURBED PEACE AND A BRIGHT FUTURE!"

LATER...
YOU WANT THIS STORY PRINTED IN THIS PAPER SO AS TO LURE HARRIS INTO A TRAP? IT MIGHT WORK!
IT'S GOT TO WORK! HARRIS WON'T MISS A CHANCE TO KILL ALL HIS VICTIMS AT ONE TIME AND THIS WILL LURE HIM OUT OF HIDING!

THE FOLLOWING DAY, A SPECIAL EDITION OF THE SUNSET MESA PEACEMAKER HIT THE STREETS...


I THINK IT'S A GREAT IDEA HAVIN' A REUNION FOR THE MEN WHO BROUGHT PEACE TO SUNSET MESA!
IT'S JUST TOO BAD SAM GRIDLEY AND HANK FORD AREN'T HERE TO ENJOY IT!


THAT NIGHT, IN THE TOWN HALL...
THIS TOWN OWES YOU BOYS A DEBT IT CAN NEVER FULLY REPAY! TWO TRAGEDIES WON'T CHANGE SUNSET MESA! WE'LL HAVE PEACE YET!
MEANWHILE, A DEMENTED KILLER PROWLED, WAITING FOR VENGEANCE...
ALL SIX OF 'EM! I WAITED A LONG, LONG TIME FOR THIS!
THE SECONDS TICKED BY! SCAR HARRIS FOUND A WINDOW PROVIDING A CLEAR VIEW OF HIS VICTIMS...
THE MUZZLE OF THE RIFLE POKED OVER THE SILL, WHEN SUDDENLY...
HUH?
YOU'LL HAVE TO PICK A NEW TARGET, HARRIS!
YOU AIN'T SPOILIN' MY GAME, MISTER! I WAITED TOO LONG FER THIS CHANCE!
AND YOU'VE HAD IT!
LEAVE SOME FOR THE LAW, KID!
LATER...
THANKS, KID! AND HERE... I RECKON YOU'LL BE NEEDIN' THESE!
THANKS, SHERIFF... BUT I'LL NEVER WEAR THEM IN SUNSET MESA! I HOPE NOBODY EVER HAS TO WEAR GUNS IN THIS TOWN AGAIN!
THE END
5

"WE'LL RIPPLE YOUR BODY WITH MUSCLES and LOAD T·N·T IN YOUR FISTS"

Say JOE LOUIS and TED KLUSZEWSKI

Ted Kluszewski
Home Run Slugger, of Cinn. Reds gives you added power!

Let great Champions broaden your shoulders . . . add solid new muscle to your body.

I wish you could come with Ted and me to Lou Stillman's famous training headquarters . . . see for yourself how the Champions build their bodies and keep physically fit.

Are you fat and flabby? Watch Ted show his surefire method to remove fat. Tired and nervous? See Kid Gavilan's tested plan to liven you up. Want powerful shoulders? Football star Doak Walker has a proven body builder that gives you results . . . FAST!

If you want to be a star athlete or look like one . . . let these great Stars and myself help you. It's simple. It's easy. Just 15 minutes a day makes you a real man. Find out how by mailing the coupon.

I'll send you my "Fight Secrets" for just 10¢ — so that you'll be sure to write me. Get off the bench — into the game. Send me the coupon right now!

Sincerely,

Joe Louis

Are You . .

- Weak • Skinny
- Fat and Flabby
- Always being picked on?

Act Now . . LET THESE CHAMPIONS POINT YOUR WAY TO ATHLETIC GLORY

BOB COUSY shows you how to sharpen your reflexes and develop stamina—no matter what your size—for basketball . . . handball . . . IN LITTLE TIME.

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DOAK WALKER gives you his special toughening method. Builds your shoulders and neck into "shock absorbers" for football . . . WITH LITTLE EFFORT.

KID GAVILAN reveals his secrets of split-second timing . . . increases your resistance to fatigue with his tested training camp workout . . . WORKS WONDERS.

Win new popularity. Guaranteed to add solid inches to your chest. Easy . . . At Home . . . In less than 15 minutes a day!

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Get Rid of UGLY PIMPLES this new easy way!

Amazing new medicated lotion developed by a doctor works wonders by clearing up complexion in one week or less!

DON'T let a bad complexion ruin romance, spoil your fun, cause you to be embarrassed, shy or ashamed. If you suffer from *acne*, the common external cause of pimples among young people, try this wonderfully effective medicated lotion that was developed by a practicing physician to clear up his own teen ager's complexion after other methods had failed. It has produced astonishing results for many thousands of others. It is GUARANTEED to help you or it won't cost you a single cent!

Doesn't Show On Your Face

Keraplex is a skin-colored lotion (NOT a greasy salve or ointment!) that is quickly absorbed by the skin and gets right down in the pores where its healing and antiseptic ingredients can go to work. After you have applied it, there is no trace left on the surface. In fact, it makes a perfect powder base for girls and a refreshing after shaving lotion for men . . . actually improves the tone of the skin! It is pleasant and easy to use — leaving your skin soft, clean and fragrant.

Boys and girls—if you have pimples on your shoulders or back, you can avoid embarrassment when they are exposed to view. For Keraplex keeps your shoulders, arms, back and chest wonderfully free from pimples—without soiling clothes, without messiness or greasiness!

Works In SIX Out of SEVEN Cases!

An analysis of RESULTS taken from actual case histories proves that Keraplex is successful in clearing up six of every seven cases of externally caused blackheads and pimples. It tones up the complexion generally, giving it a healthy, radiant glow.

Try This New Method Without Risking A Penny!

Keraplex is GUARANTEED to clear up your skin troubles or there will be NO COST to you whatsoever. If yours happens to be the ONE extra-stubborn case out of seven which Keraplex cannot help in one short week, it will cost you nothing to have tried it. Keraplex is sent to you with that simple, positive GUARANTEE!

SEND NO MONEY

You need send no money with the coupon below. When postman delivers your Keraplex lotion (in plain wrapper marked "Personal"), deposit with him only the modest price indicated below, plus a few cents postage. Then use your Keraplex morning and night for a full week, following the simple directions which will be enclosed.

If you do not SEE RESULTS that delight you — if you are not fully convinced that Keraplex IS clearing up your complexion — just return the empty bottle or unused portion and the purchase price will be refunded in full. Don't delay a single day. The longer you let your skin troubles go, the more difficult it will be to clear them up and get your complexion back to a healthy, clear, unblemished condition! Clip and mail the coupon TODAY. Underwood Laboratories, Inc., Stratford, Conn.

BEFORE

Here more than a dozen blemishes on just one side of this girl's face before KERAPLEX was applied.

AFTER

Same girl had used KERAPLEX twice a day for only 5 days when above photo was taken. Note the amazing improvement.

BEFORE

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AFTER

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